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Adventure COMICS

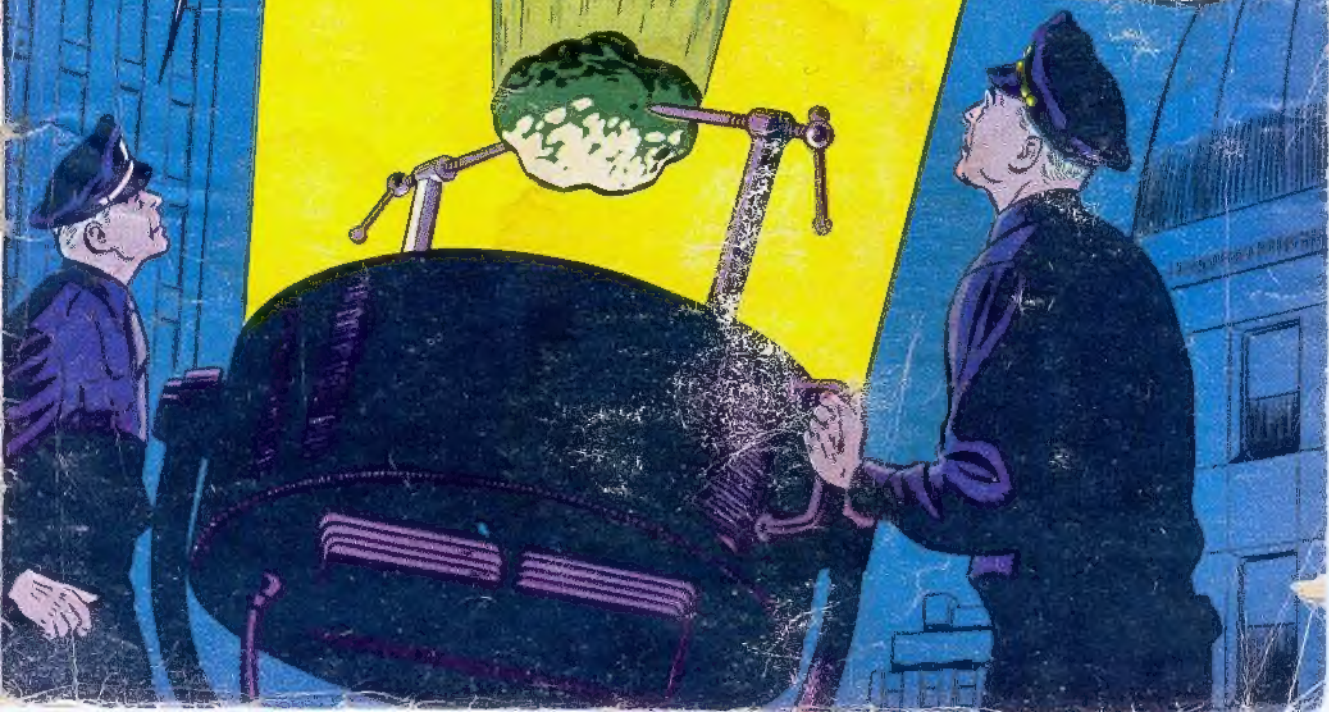
JAN.
NO. 255

Featuring
**"The KRYPTONITE
DRAGNET!"**

WE'RE USING
KRYPTONITE
RAYS TO FORCE YOU
DOWN, **SUPERBOY**,
BECAUSE YOU'RE WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE!
GIVE YOURSELF UP!



ALL RIGHT...
YOU WIN!
I'M WEAK... MUST
SURRENDER!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

mother

God took the Sunshine
from the Skies
And made the Lovelight
in your eyes
He gave you breath
And with his Love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down
To Sleep
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep
If I should Die before
I Wake
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way of The
CROSS
IS HOME

Love
one another
AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU

God Bless
OUR
HOME

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NK P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

**SURRENDER, SUPERBOY!
WE'RE USING KRYPTONITE
AMMUNITION! YOU'RE
WANTED FOR COMMITTING
THREE SUPER-CRIMES!**

ALL HIS LIFE, DYNAMIC SUPERBOY HAS BEEN A THORN IN THE SIDE OF CRIMINALS, SERVING AS AN UNOFFICIAL ARM OF THE LAW! AND FOR YEARS, THE UNDERWORLD HAS BITTERLY SCHEMED FOR REVENGE WITHOUT SUCCESS! BUT ONE FATEFUL DAY, A CUNNING WEB IS SPUN AROUND THE BOY OF STEEL, STRAND BY STRAND, UNTIL THE IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENS AND THE SMALLVILLE POLICE FORCE ORGANIZES...

the DRAGNET FOR SUPERBOY

I...I'M INNOCENT, BUT
I CAN'T PROVE IT! I'LL
HAVE TO GIVE MYSELF
UP AND LET THEM PUT
ME BEHIND BARS!...
CHOKE!

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ON HIS USUAL CRIME PATROL ONE DAY, **SUPERBOY** SUDDENLY DIVES TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SMALLVILLE RIVER...

MY X-RAY VISION DETECTED THIS SUNKEN CHEST ON THE RIVER BED! THESE LOOK LIKE CROOKS' GUNS! I'LL BRING THEM TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE, JAMES WILTON!



PRESENTLY, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

A VALUABLE FIND, **SUPERBOY**! THESE GUNS WERE USED FOR CERTAIN UNSOLVED CRIMES! THIS EVIDENCE WILL HELP CONVICT CRIMINALS!

I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO AID THE LAW, SIR!



BUT LEAVING, **SUPERBOY** IS UNAWARE THAT HE WAS TALKING TO AN IMPOSTOR WHO IS ALMOST A DOUBLE OF THE REAL CHIEF WILTON!

HA, HA! **SUPERBOY** DIDN'T KNOW I'M REALLY "FLASH" WARD, WANTED BY THE LAW! I ONLY NEEDED A PHONY MUSTACHE, PLUS WHITE POWDER IN MY HAIR, TO LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THE REAL POLICE CHIEF!



I GOT THE IDEA FOR THIS MASQUERADE LAST NIGHT, WHILE TUNING IN POLICE CALLS AT MY HIDEOUT! I HAPPENED TO PICK UP A WEAK S.O.S. FROM THE REAL POLICE CHIEF, WHO WAS MAROONED WHEN HIS FISHING LAUNCH WAS WRECKED!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, ON A SMALL ISLAND OFF THE COAST...

MY TRANSMITTER'S DEAD... COULDN'T FIX IT! I GUESS NOBODY PICKED UP MY FAINT S.O.S. LAST NIGHT! WELL, THEY'LL START A SEARCH WHEN I'M FOUND MISSING FROM HEADQUARTERS!



BUT THE POLICE CHIEF IS NOT REPORTED MISSING... NOT WHEN HIS CRIMINAL DOUBLE IS IN HIS PLACE!

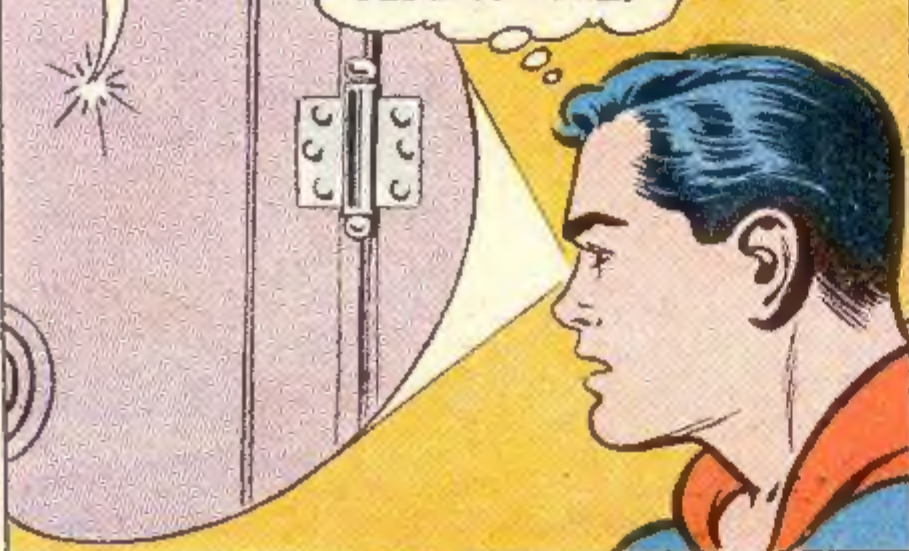
POSING AS THE CHIEF, I'M GONNA FIX **SUPERBOY** GOOD! FIRST, I'LL CALL THAT TELLER AT THE BANK WHO'S BEEN GAMBLING HEAVY WITH OUR SYNDICATE, USING BANK FUNDS! HE'LL HELP ME... OR BE EXPOSED!



LATER, AS SUPERBOY'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A CRY FOR HELP...

HELP!
LET ME
OUT!

GREAT SCOTT! MY TELESCOPIC
VISION SHOWS THAT SOMEONE
WAS ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED IN
THE BANK VAULT AT
CLOSING TIME!



IN SHORT MOMENTS...

GASP! CAN
HARDLY BREATHE...
HELP!

ONLY WAY TO GET
IN IS THROUGH
A WINDOW, WHICH
SETS OFF THE
BURGLAR ALARM! THE
TIME-LOCK IS ALWAYS
SET FOR ALL NIGHT! NO
TIME TO GET TO A
LOCKSMITH!

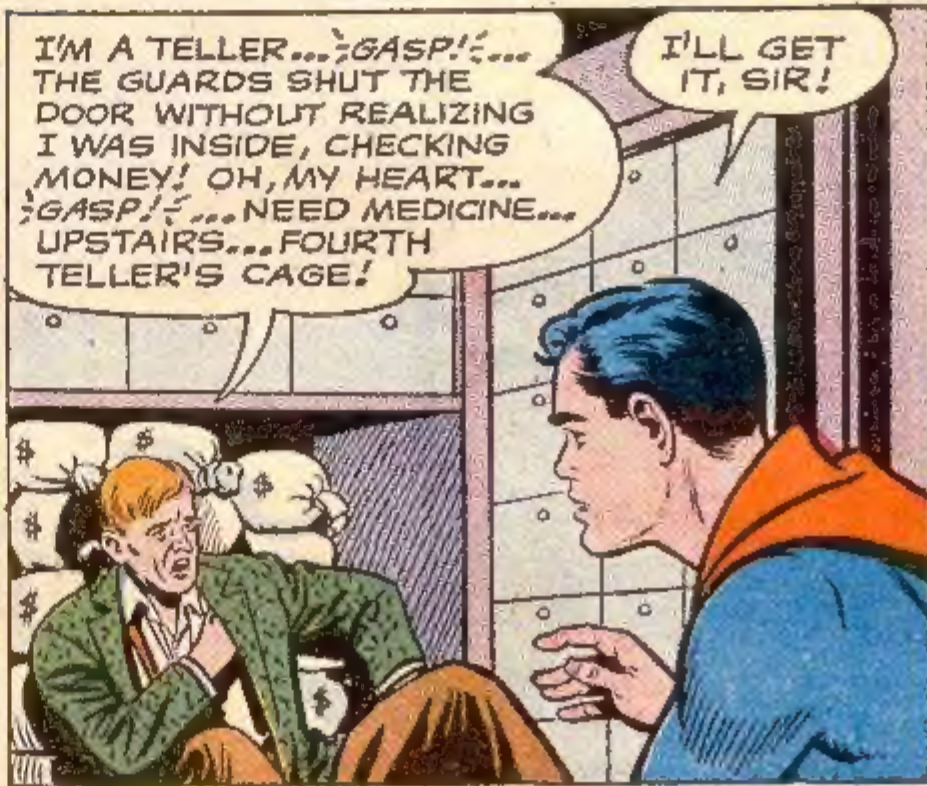


I'LL HAVE TO RIP THE VAULT
OPEN BEFORE THE
PERSON INSIDE
SUFFOCATES!



I'M A TELLER... GASP!...
THE GUARDS SHUT THE
DOOR WITHOUT REALIZING
I WAS INSIDE, CHECKING
MONEY! OH, MY HEART...
GASP!... NEED MEDICINE...
UPSTAIRS... FOURTH
TELLER'S CAGE!

I'LL GET
IT, SIR!



WHEN SUPERBOY SEARCHES...

HMM... THAT'S ODD!
THERE'S NO MEDICINE
HERE! MAYBE HE PUT
IT SOMEWHERE ELSE!
I'LL GO BACK AND
ASK HIM!



BUT WHEN SUPERBOY RETURNS...

WHY, HE'S GONE! IF HE HAD
A BAD HEART, HOW COULD HE
SKIP? AND SOME MONEY-
SACKS ARE MISSING, TOO!
I'LL INFORM THE
POLICE WHEN
THEY ANSWER
THE ALARM!



SOON, AS THE PHONY POLICE CHIEF HIMSELF ARRIVES IN A SQUAD CAR...

HMM... A MOST PECULIAR STORY, **SUPERBOY!** WELL, WHILE YOU REPAIR THE VAULT, I'LL HAVE MY MEN SEARCH FOR THAT RED-HEADED TELLER!

ONLY THEY'LL NEVER FIND HIM OR THE LOOT! HA, HA!



MEANWHILE, AT THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE...

"FLASH" WARD THREATENED TO EXPOSE ME AS AN EMBEZZLER IF I DIDN'T CARRY OUT HIS PLAN! I PURPOSELY HID IN THE VAULT WHEN IT WAS LOCKED! NOW TO HIDE THE MONEY IN THE "CHIEF'S" OWN DESK, AND DESTROY MY RED WIG SO I CAN'T BE TRACED!



PRESENTLY, AS THE CUNNING WEB SPINS TIGHTER AROUND **SUPERBOY!**...

ODD! MY MEN REPORTED THAT THERE NEVER WAS A RED-HEADED TELLER AT THIS BANK! IF IT WERE ANYBODY BUT YOU, **SUPERBOY!** I WOULDN'T BELIEVE YOUR STORY!

YOU MEAN IT... IT SEEMS LIKE A PERFECT EXCUSE FOR ME TO RIP OPEN THE VAULT AND ROB IT MYSELF?



OF COURSE NOT, **SUPERBOY!** THE EVIDENCE POINTS TO YOU, BUT I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT GUILTY!

I'LL PRETEND TO BELIEVE HIM INNOCENT, UNTIL I FRAME HIM INTO JAIL! HA, HA!



AND AS **SUPERBOY** RETIRES THAT NIGHT, IN HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT...

I SEARCHED TOWN BUT COULDN'T FIND THAT RED-HEADED THIEF EITHER! AND I HAVE NO PROOF TO SUPPORT MY STORY! WELL, PEOPLE WILL NEVER BELIEVE I'M A... A CROOK!



DON'T BE TOO SURE, **SUPERBOY!** THE NEXT DAY...

ATTENTION, **SUPERBOY!** CHIEF WILTON REQUESTS YOU TO JOIN OUR DRAGNET FOR "FLASH" WARD, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

WELL, AT LEAST CHIEF WILTON STILL HAS CONFIDENCE IN ME! I'D LIKE TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE BY CAPTURING THIS OUTLAW FOR HIM!



MEANWHILE, IN A SECRET HIDEOUT, THE FALSE POLICE CHIEF REMOVES HIS UNIFORM AND RETURNS TO HIS CRIMINAL IDENTITY OF "FLASH" WARD...

NOW TO PULL MY SECOND FRAME-UP ON **SUPERBOY**. I'M GOING TO LURE HIM AFTER ME... BUT HE'LL NEVER NAB ME! HA, HA!



LATER, ON A ROOF...

NOW TO LET THE COPS SEE ME AND START MY ACT!

COME ON, YOU FLATFEET! COME AND GET ME, I DARE YOU!



IT'S "FLASH" WARD! HE'S TRAPPED HIMSELF ON THAT HIGH ROOF, THE FOOL! **SUPERBOY** WILL NAB HIM FOR US WHEN HE COMES ALONG!

BUT MOMENTS LATER, THE CRAFTY CRIMINAL RETURNS TO HIS IDENTITY AS POLICE CHIEF WILTON!

I CHANGED BACK TO THE POLICE CHIEF! MY CIGAR BURNS THE OTHER CLOTHES AND PRESTO... "FLASH" WARD DISAPPEARS!



THUS, WHEN **SUPERBOY** ARRIVES...

I CLIMBED THE FIRE-ESCAPE TO CORNER "FLASH" WARD, **SUPERBOY**! BUT... ER... HE'S GONE!

GREAT GUNS! WHERE COULD HE BE?



RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, **SUPERBOY**!

HE VANISHED IN THIN AIR! BUT... BUT THE ONLY WAY HE COULD ESCAPE FROM THE ROOF, IS BY PLANE!

OR IF **SUPERBOY** SECRETLY FLEW HIM AWAY! THAT'S THE EXPLANATION I'LL GET EVERYONE IN SMALLVILLE TO BELIEVE!



LATER, AS AN ARMORED TRUCK PICKS UP A BIG PAYROLL...

NOW TO TIGHTEN THE NOOSE AROUND **SUPERBOY'S** NECK! I'LL PRETEND TO MAKE A SECURITY CHECK OF THAT ARMORED TRUCK, AS PART OF MY POLICE CHIEF DUTIES!



BANK

POLICE

INSIDE...

I'LL PLANT THIS CAPSULE OF KNOCK-OUT GAS UNDER THE DRIVER'S SEAT! IT'S TIMED TO GO OFF AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME AND PLACE!

ON ITS ROUNDS, THE TRUCK STOPS LATER AT THE STORE WHERE CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT OFTEN HELPS HIS FOSTER FATHER...

THESE ARE MY MONTHLY RECEIPTS! I HOPE THEY GET SAFELY TO THE BANK!

DON'T WORRY, DAD! THIS ARMORED TRUCK HAS NEVER BEEN ROBBED YET!

KENT GENERAL

BUT SHORTLY, THE TIMER WORKS ON A DESERTED SIDE STREET...

CHOKE!...GAS! I...I'LL STOP THE TRUCK BEFORE WE BLACK OUT...

GASP!

BUT WAITING IN AMBUSH IS THE PHONY POLICE CHIEF...

I'LL REMOVE THE TIMER BEFORE THE MEN REVIVE, COVERING MY TRACKS! NOW TO USE THIS POWER-DRIVEN STEEL HAND SO THAT IT LEAVES ITS IMPRINT AS IT SMASHES THROUGH THE STEEL DOOR!

ANOTHER STEEL HAND SHOOTS FORTH AND THEN...

THAT RIPS THE DOOR AS IF IT WAS OPENED BY HANDS USING SUPER-STRENGTH! IT'S MY LAST AND BEST FRAME-UP OF SUPERBOY!

AT HOME, WHEN CLARK KENT HEARS THE TELECAST...

...AND ONLY A PAIR OF SUPER-HANDS COULD HAVE RIPPED OPEN AND ROBBED THIS ARMORED TRUCK, ACCORDING TO THIS EVIDENCE!

OMIGOSH! THEY MEAN SUPERBOY!

THEN THE FAKE POLICE CHIEF GOES ON THE AIR...

IF YOU'RE LISTENING, **SUPERBOY**, IT LOOKS BAD FOR YOU! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE HOUR TO COME IN WITH AN ALIBI!

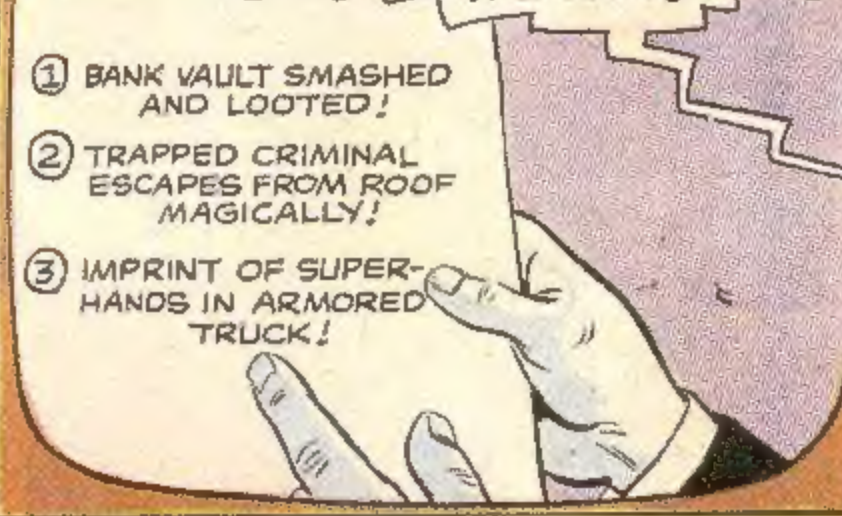
I--I CAN'T! MY ONLY ALIBI IS THAT I WAS WORKING AT DAD KENT'S STORE AT THE TIME OF THE ROBBERY... BUT TELLING **THAT** WOULD REVEAL MY IDENTITY!



WHEN THE TIME LIMIT IS UP...

SUPERBOY HAS FAILED TO CLEAR HIMSELF OF SUSPICION FOR THESE THREE CRIMES! WE CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT SOME UNKNOWN INFLUENCE HAS TURNED HIM **AGAINST THE LAW!**

- ① BANK VAULT SMASHED AND LOOTED!
- ② TRAPPED CRIMINAL ESCAPES FROM ROOF MAGICALLY!
- ③ IMPRINT OF SUPER-HANDS IN ARMORED TRUCK!



THEREFORE, AS POLICE CHIEF OF SMALLVILLE, I DECLARE **SUPERBOY** AN **OUTLAW!**

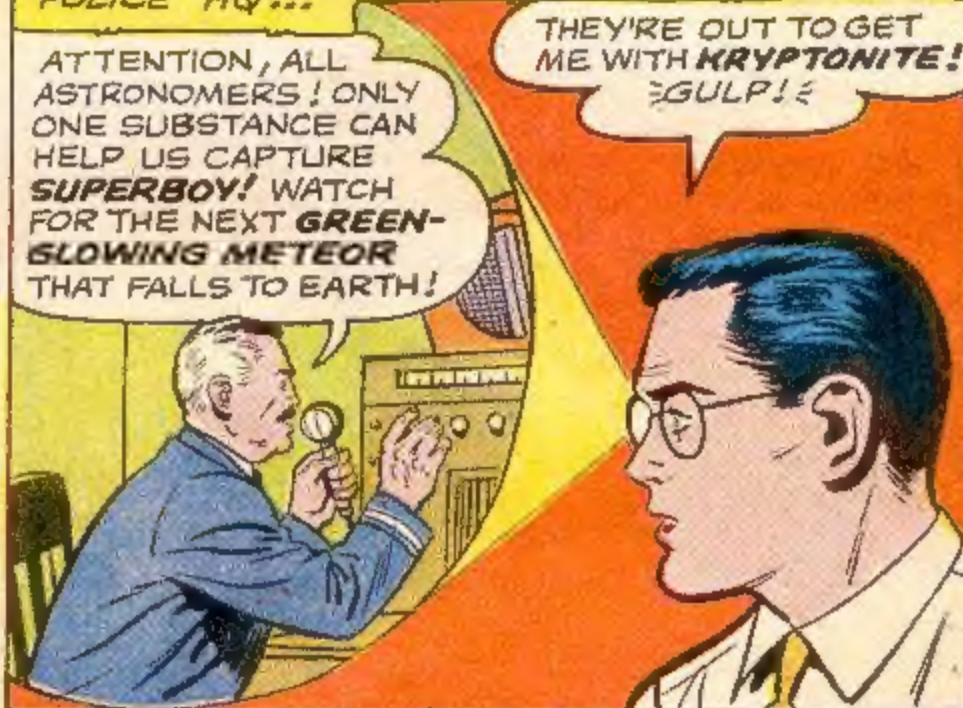
I... I'LL GO TO JAIL FOR THREE CRIMES I DIDN'T COMMIT! YET I HAVE NO WAY OF PROVING MY INNOCENCE... **CHOKES!**



LATER, AS CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION CHECKS POLICE HQ...

ATTENTION, ALL ASTRONOMERS! ONLY ONE SUBSTANCE CAN HELP US CAPTURE **SUPERBOY!** WATCH FOR THE NEXT **GREEN-GLOWING METEOR** THAT FALLS TO EARTH!

THEY'RE OUT TO GET ME WITH **KRYPTONITE!** **GULP!**



THAT NIGHT, AT AN OBSERVATORY...

A GREEN METEOR THAT GLOWS! IT MUST BE **KRYPTONITE!** IT WILL LAND TO THE NORTH!



BY DAWN...

WE FOUND IT! WE'LL DELIVER IT TO THE SMALLVILLE POLICE CHIEF! TOO BAD IT HAS TO BE USED AGAINST **SUPERBOY** WHO TURNED OUTLAW!



AFTER DELIVERY...

I'VE GOT IT--THE STUFF THAT WEAKENS **SUPERBOY**! BUT HE'LL AVOID COMING NEAR IT, UNLESS I WORK UP A DEVICE TO SEND ITS RADIATIONS A LONG DISTANCE!



WHEN THE DEVICE IS MOUNTED ON A SQUAD CAR...

A LEADEN REFLECTOR BEAMS THE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS MILES HIGH LIKE A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM! THERE COMES **SUPERBOY** NOW!



PRESENTLY...

STOP! TURN OFF THAT **KRYPTONITE** BEAM! YOU DON'T NEED IT!

HE'S TRYING TO DODGE, BUT THE BEAM WILL GET HIM SOONER OR LATER!



IF YOU...YOU WANT ME, I WON'T TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THE LAW!

THAT'S SENSIBLE, **SUPERBOY**! THIS IS THE WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST! I'LL LOCK YOU UP IN THE CITY JAIL AT HEAD-QUARTERS! COME ALONG QUIETLY!



SOON, THE BOY OF STEEL IS BEHIND BARS OF STEEL!

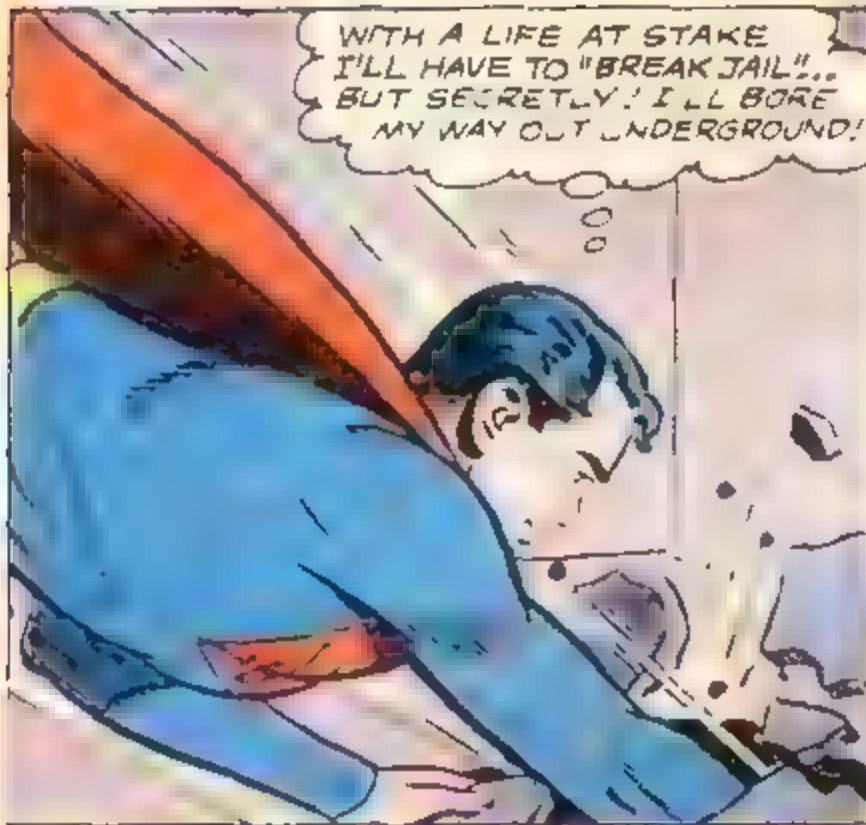
MY FRAME-UP WORKED! I'VE GOT **SUPERBOY** OUT OF CIRCULATION! THE REAL POLICE CHIEF WILL EVENTUALLY BE FOUND AND RETURN TO CLEAR HIM... BUT UNTIL THEN, MY GANG CAN START ROBBING SMALLVILLE BLIND, STARTING TOMORROW!



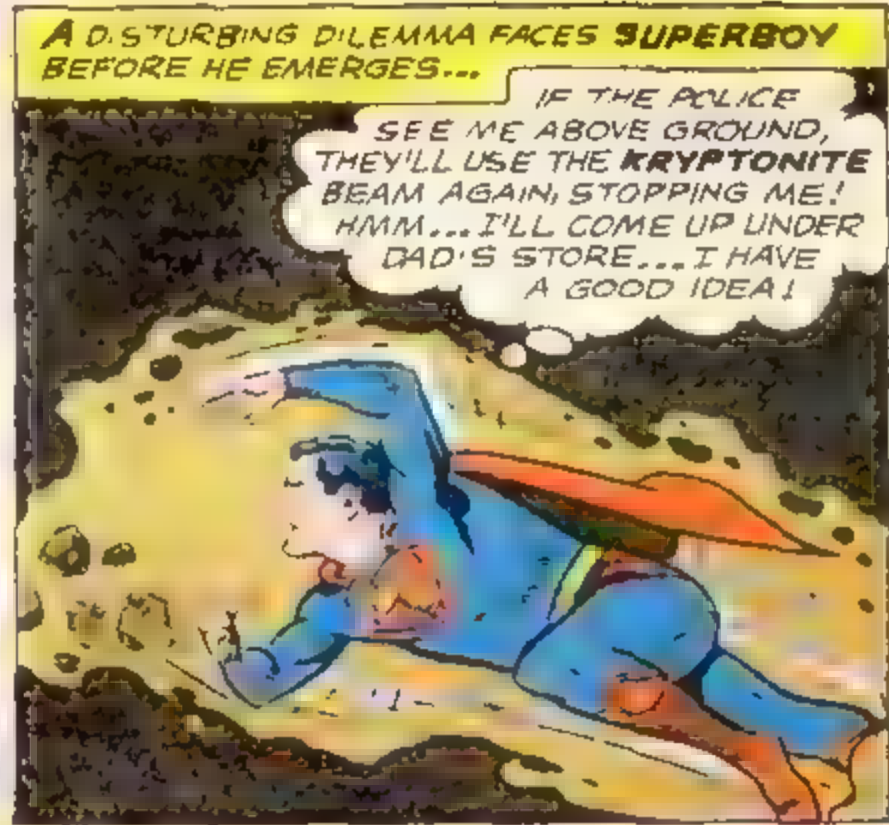
TO ADD TO **SUPERBOY**'S TROUBLES, HIS SUPER HEARING AND TELESCOPIC VISION SUDDENLY PICK UP DANGER ELSEWHERE!

HELP! OMIGOSH! MY LITTLE BROTHER GOT HOOKED IN OUR KITE! IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO LIFT HIM IN THE AIR! AND THE STRING BROKE... WE CAN'T PULL HIM DOWN!





WITH A LIFE AT STAKE
I'LL HAVE TO "BREAK JAIL"...
BUT SECRETLY! I'LL BORE
MY WAY OUT UNDERGROUND!



A DISTURBING DILEMMA FACES SUPERBOY
BEFORE HE EMERGES...

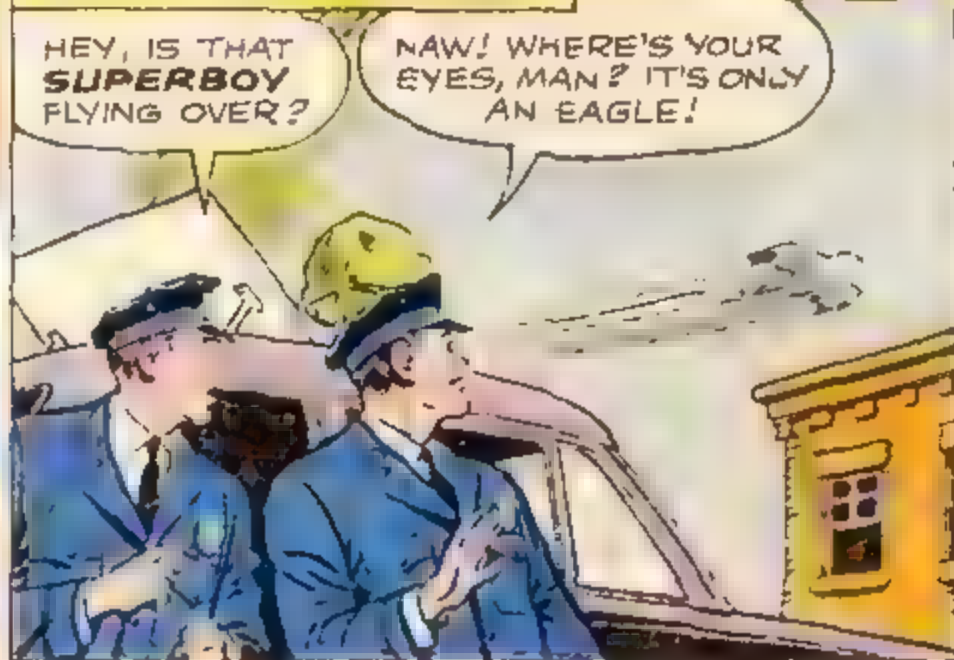
IF THE POLICE
SEE ME ABOVE GROUND,
THEY'LL USE THE **KRYPTONITE**
BEAM AGAIN, STOPPING ME!
HMM... I'LL COME UP UNDER
DAD'S STORE... I HAVE
A GOOD IDEA!

SHORTLY, IN A HIDDEN AISLE OF THE STORE...



...Lucky DAD'S VARIETY STORE
CARRIES ALMOST EVERYTHING!
I'LL USE THIS PITCH AND THOSE
FEATHERS TO "TAR AND
FEATHER" MYSELF!

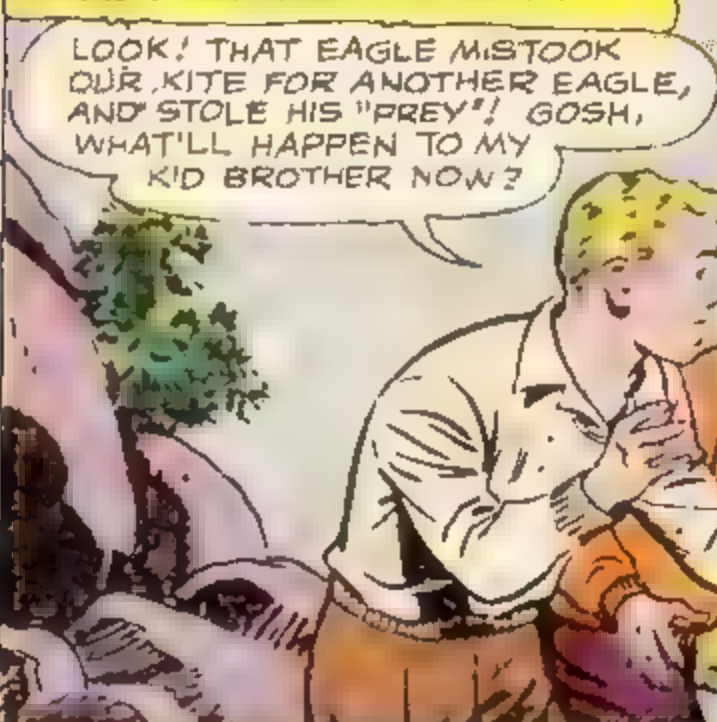
PRESENTLY CLEVERLY DISGUISED WITH THE TAR
AND FEATHERS, FROM A DISTANCE **SUPERBOY**
LOOKS LIKE--AN EAGLE!



HEY, IS THAT
SUPERBOY
FLYING OVER?

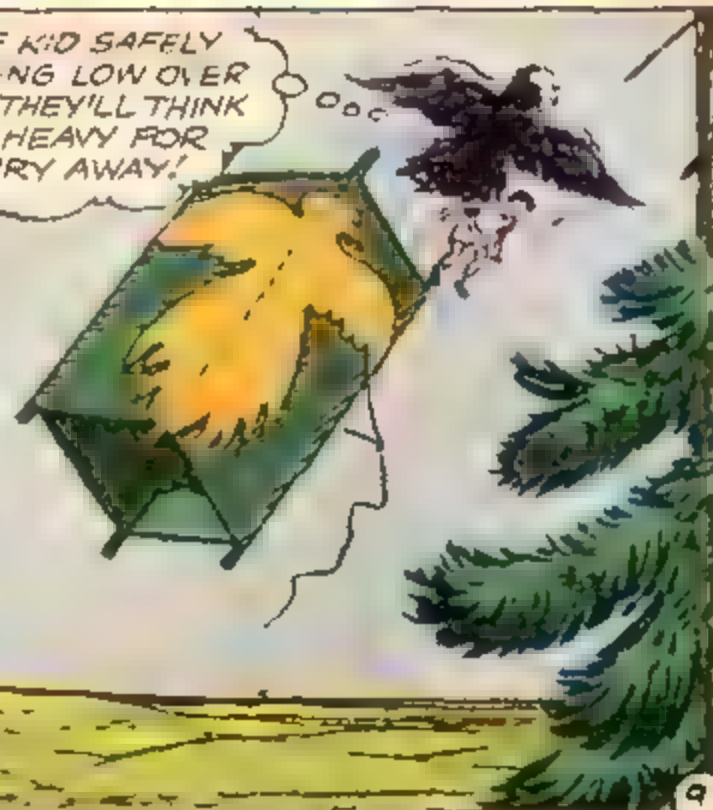
NAW! WHERE'S YOUR
EYES, MAN? IT'S ONLY
AN EAGLE!

MOMENTS LATER THE **EAGLE OF
STEEL** RESCUES THE TOT...



LOOK! THAT EAGLE MISTOOK
OUR KITE FOR ANOTHER EAGLE,
AND STOLE HIS "PREY"! GOSH,
WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO MY
KID BROTHER NOW?

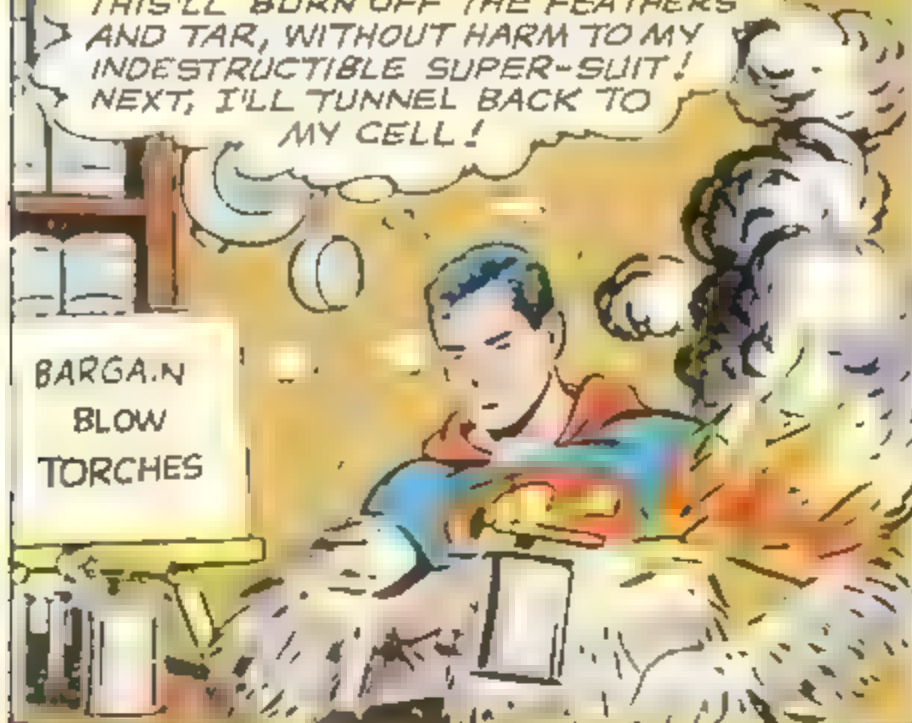
I'LL DROP THE KID SAFELY
WHILE SNOOPING LOW OVER
SOFT SAND! THEY'LL THINK
HE WAS TOO HEAVY FOR
ME TO CARRY AWAY!



LATER BACK AT DAD KENT'S STORE...

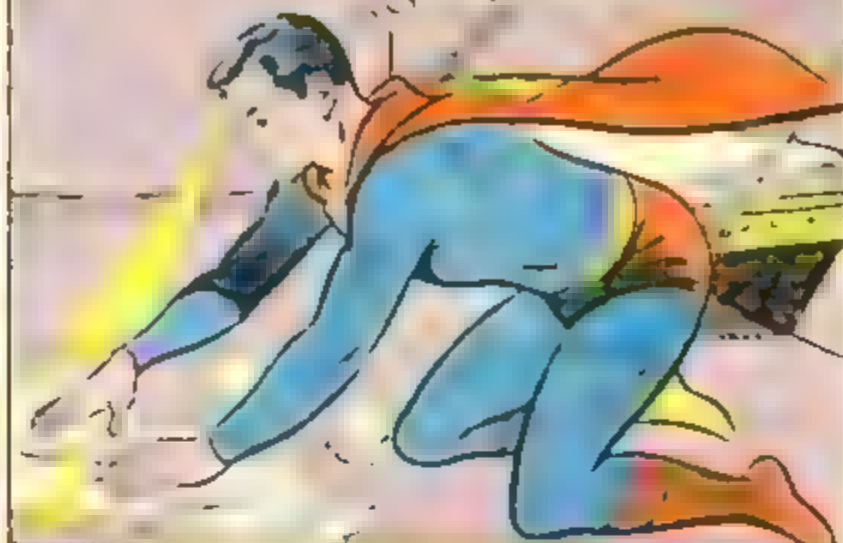
THIS'LL BURN OFF THE FEATHERS AND TAR, WITHOUT HARM TO MY INDESTRUCTIBLE SUPER-SUIT! NEXT, I'LL TUNNEL BACK TO MY CELL!

BARGAIN
BLOW
TORCHES



AT THE CELL...

THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION MELTED THE BROKEN STONE! I'LL SMOOTH OVER THE HOLE I MADE, SO NOBODY SUSPECTS I LEFT!



IT IS NOT LONG AFTER THAT ANOTHER MENACE ARISES IN THE SMALLVILLE RIVER!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT BARGE BROKE LOOSE FROM ITS TUG! CURRENTS ARE SENDING IT TOWARD THE DOCKS... AND IT'S LOADED WITH DYNAMITE!



SIGHTING THIS IMPENDING DISASTER WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, **SUPERBOY** ONCE AGAIN BORES OUT OF HIS CELL...

I CAME UP IN THIS JUNKYARD! I'LL USE SUPER-PRESSURE TO SHAPE THIS SCRAP METAL INTO THE DISGUISE I'LL NEED TO PERFORM THE NEXT RESCUE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED BY THE POLICE!



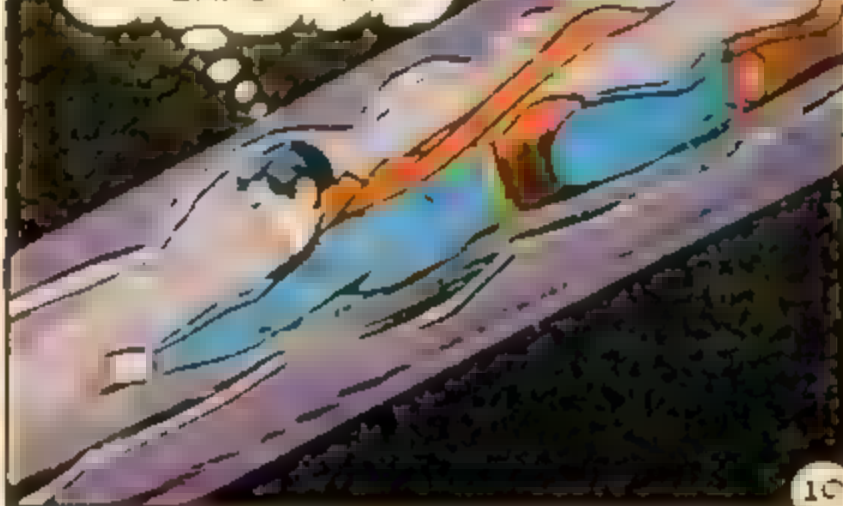
PRESENTLY...

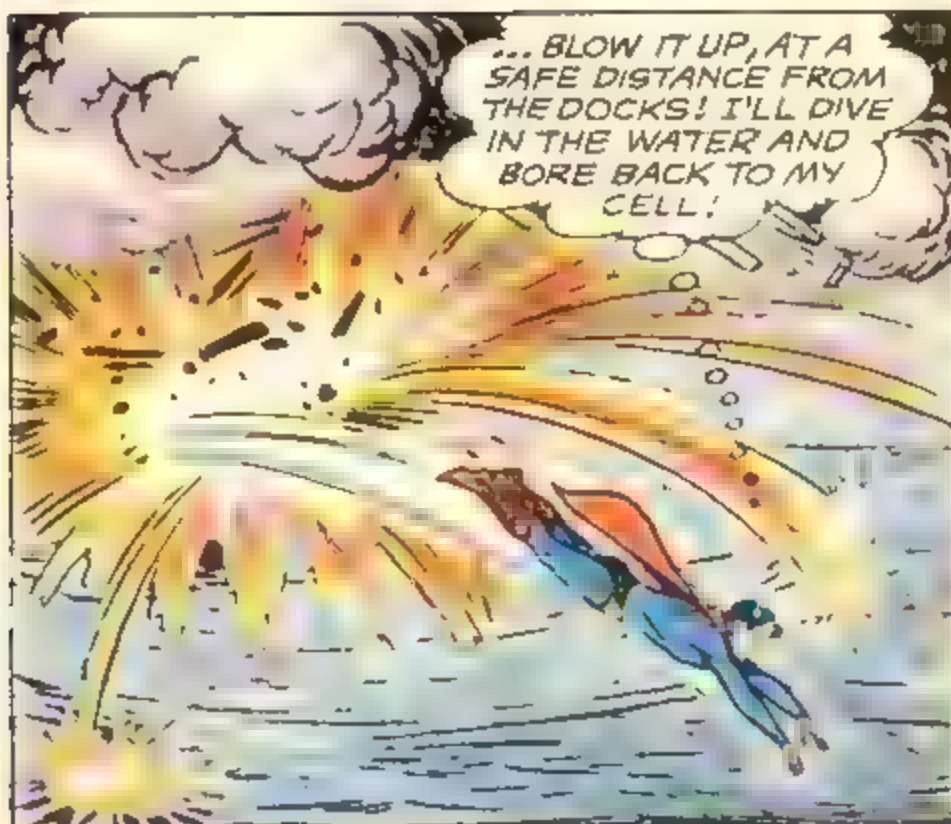
"LOOK! THAT GUIDED MISSILE CAME FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE ROCKET PROVING GROUNDS! IT MUST HAVE GONE OUT OF CONTROL!"



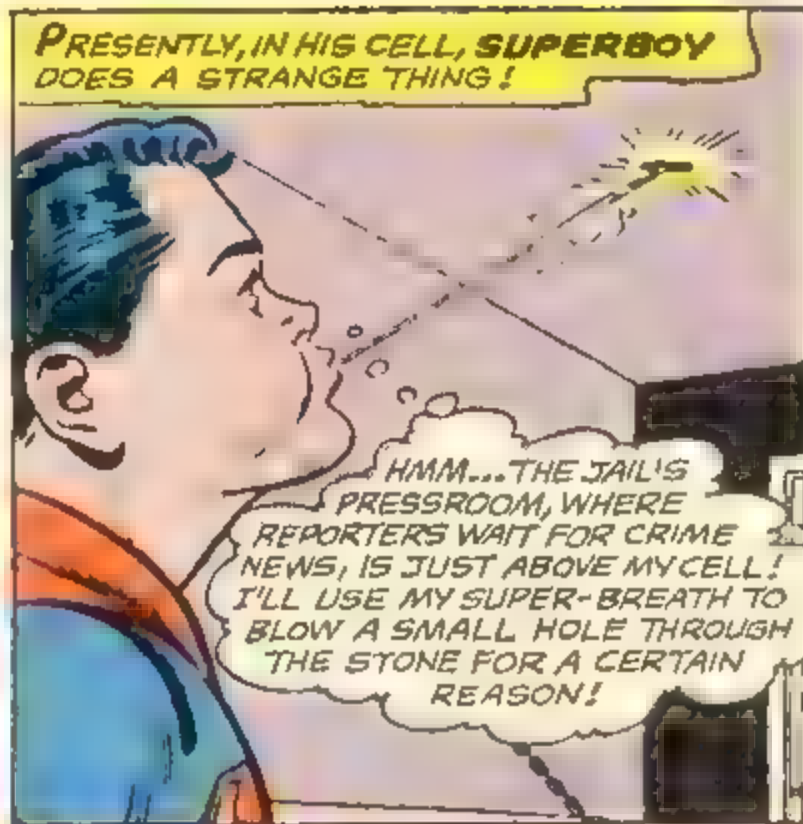
NO ONE SUSPECTS IT IS REALLY A MISSILE OF STEEL!

CONCEALED IN HERE, THE POLICE WON'T KNOW **SUPERBOY** IS ON THE JOB AGAIN! NOW, I'LL AIM THIS MISSILE AT THE BARGE AND...



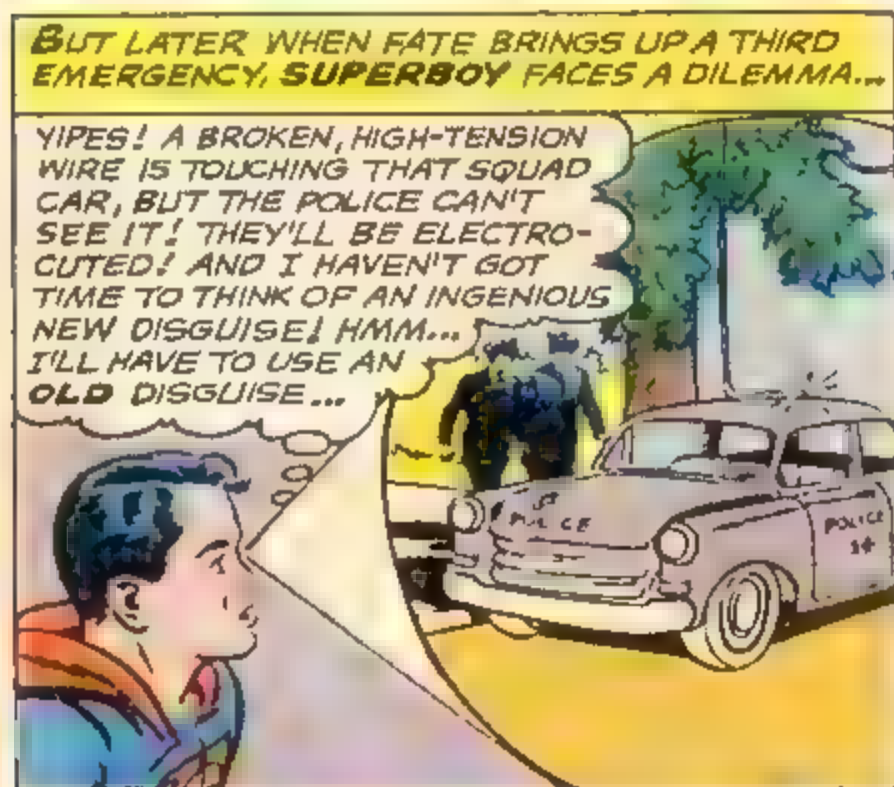


... BLOW IT UP, AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE DOCKS! I'LL DIVE IN THE WATER AND BORE BACK TO MY CELL!



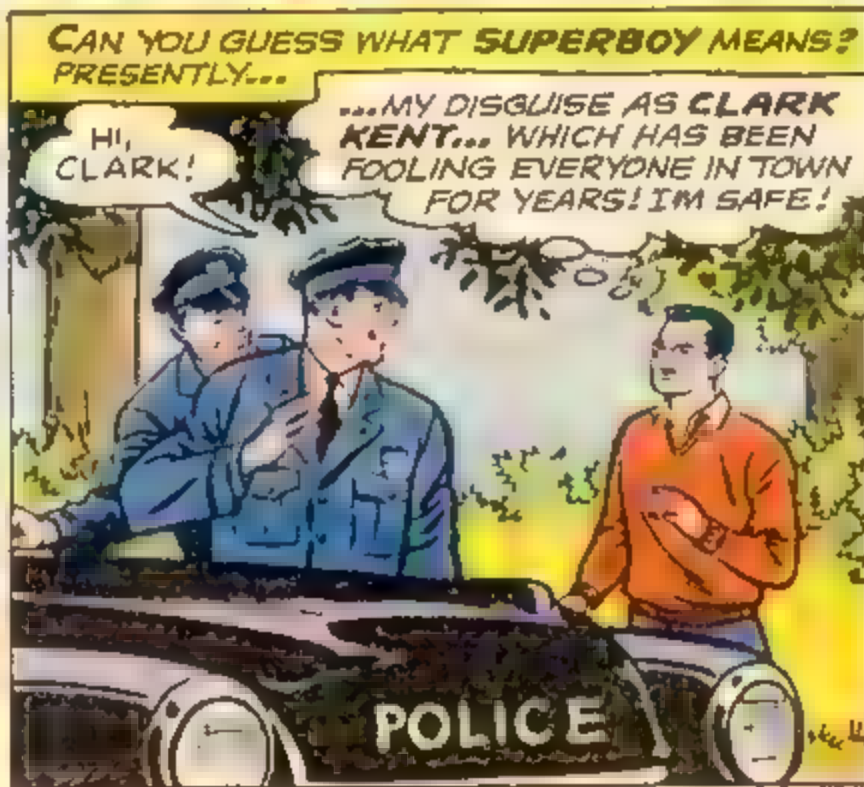
PRESENTLY, IN HIS CELL, **SUPERBOY** DOES A STRANGE THING!

HMM... THE JAIL'S PRESSROOM, WHERE REPORTERS WAIT FOR CRIME NEWS, IS JUST ABOVE MY CELL! I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW A SMALL HOLE THROUGH THE STONE FOR A CERTAIN REASON!



BUT LATER WHEN FATE BRINGS UP A THIRD EMERGENCY, **SUPERBOY** FACES A DILEMMA...

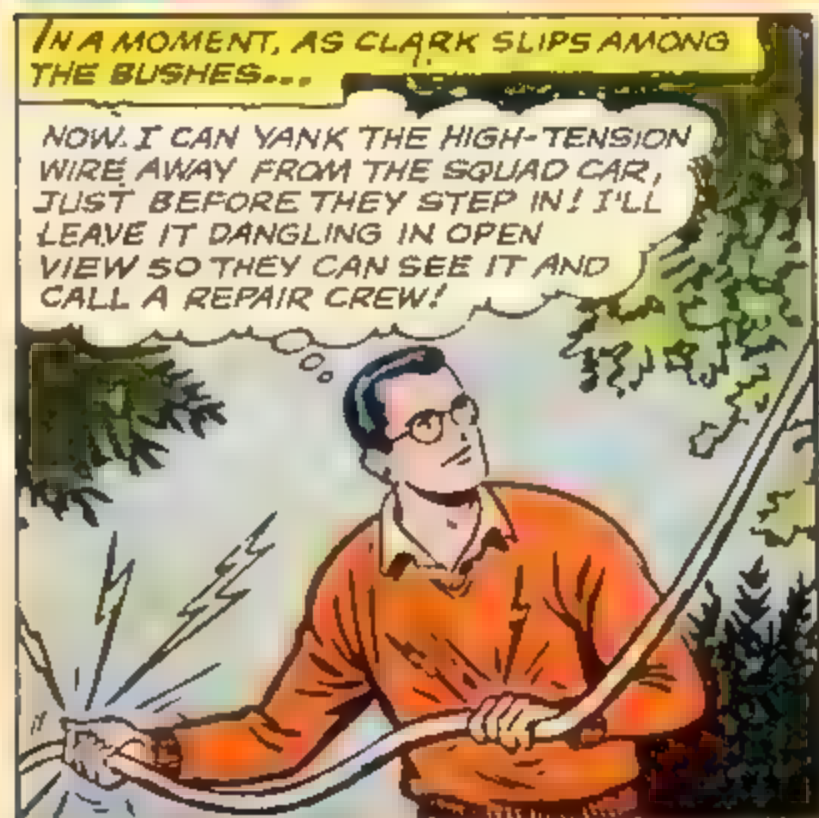
YIPES! A BROKEN, HIGH-TENSION WIRE IS TOUCHING THAT SQUAD CAR, BUT THE POLICE CAN'T SEE IT! THEY'LL BE ELECTROCUTED! AND I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO THINK OF AN INGENUOUS NEW DISGUISE! HMM... I'LL HAVE TO USE AN OLD DISGUISE...



CAN YOU GUESS WHAT **SUPERBOY** MEANS? PRESENTLY...

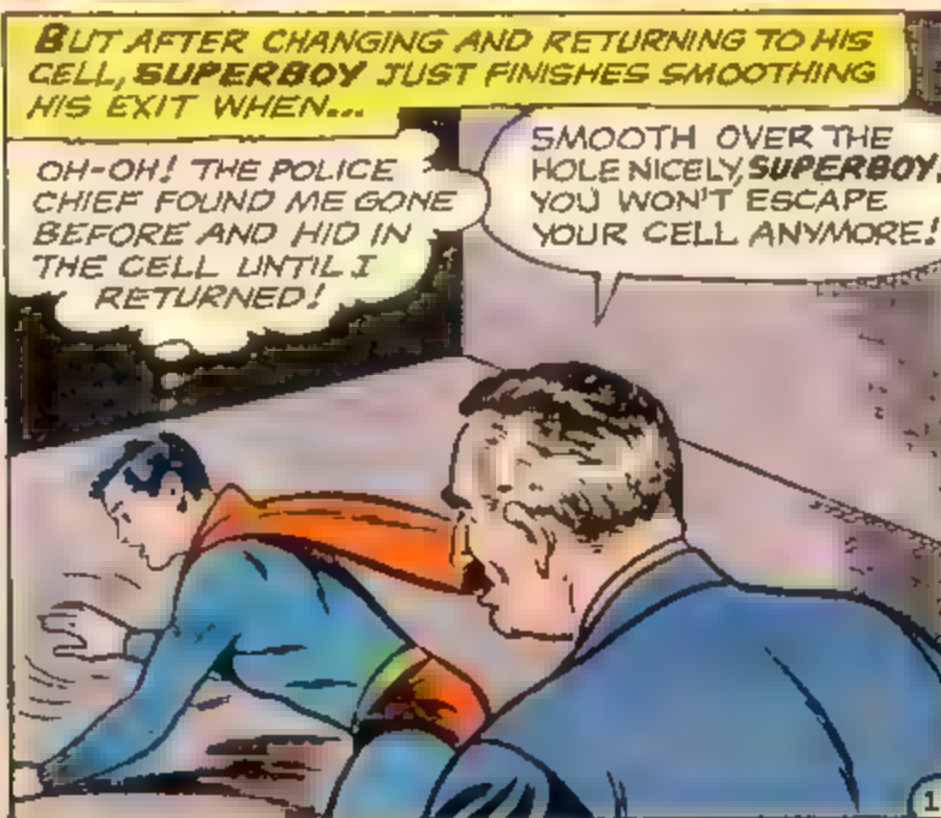
HI, CLARK!

...MY DISGUISE AS **CLARK KENT**... WHICH HAS BEEN FOOLING EVERYONE IN TOWN FOR YEARS! I'M SAFE!



IN A MOMENT, AS CLARK SLIPS AMONG THE BUSHES...

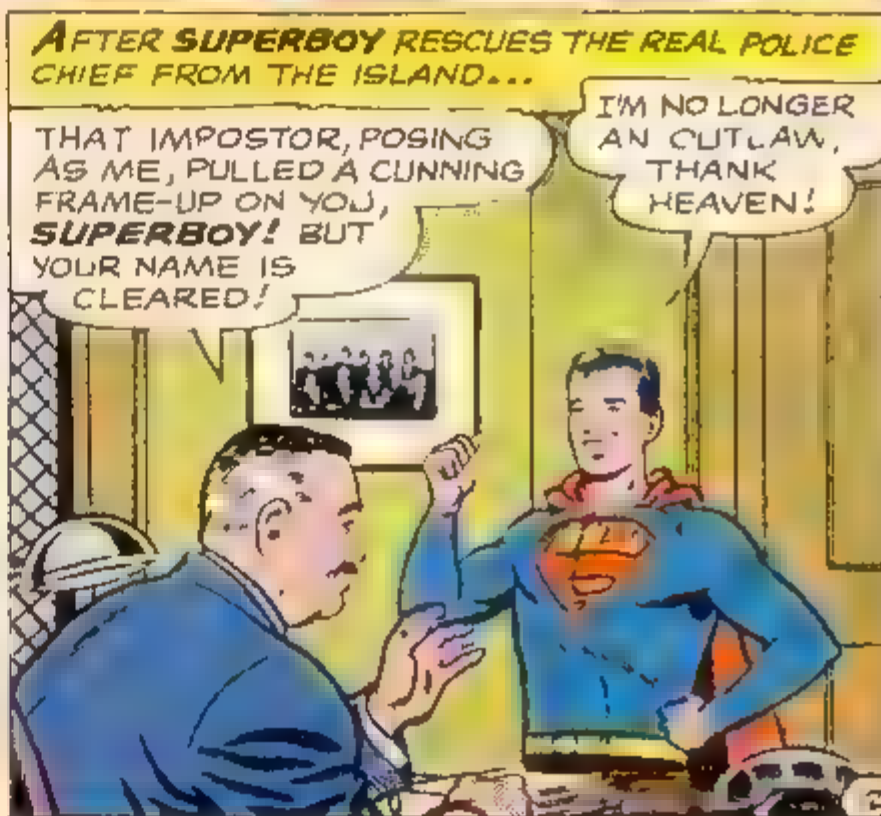
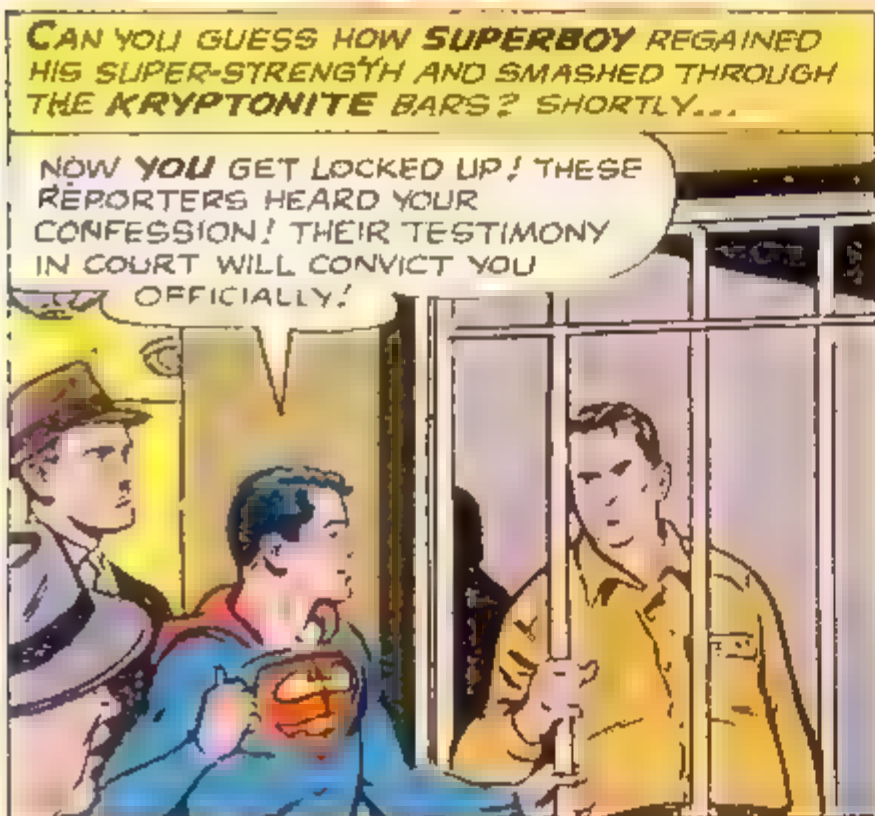
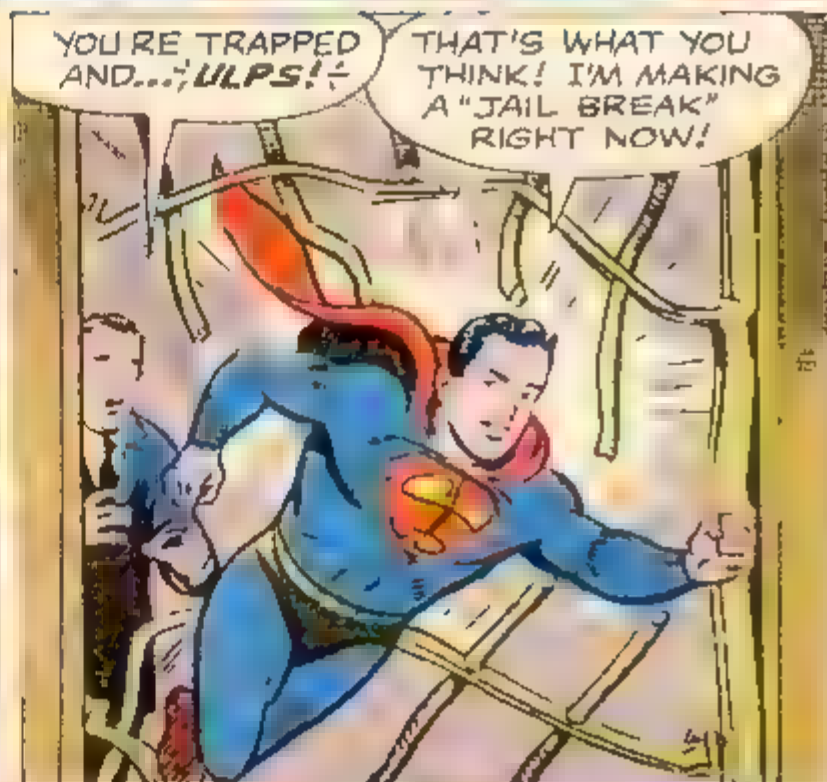
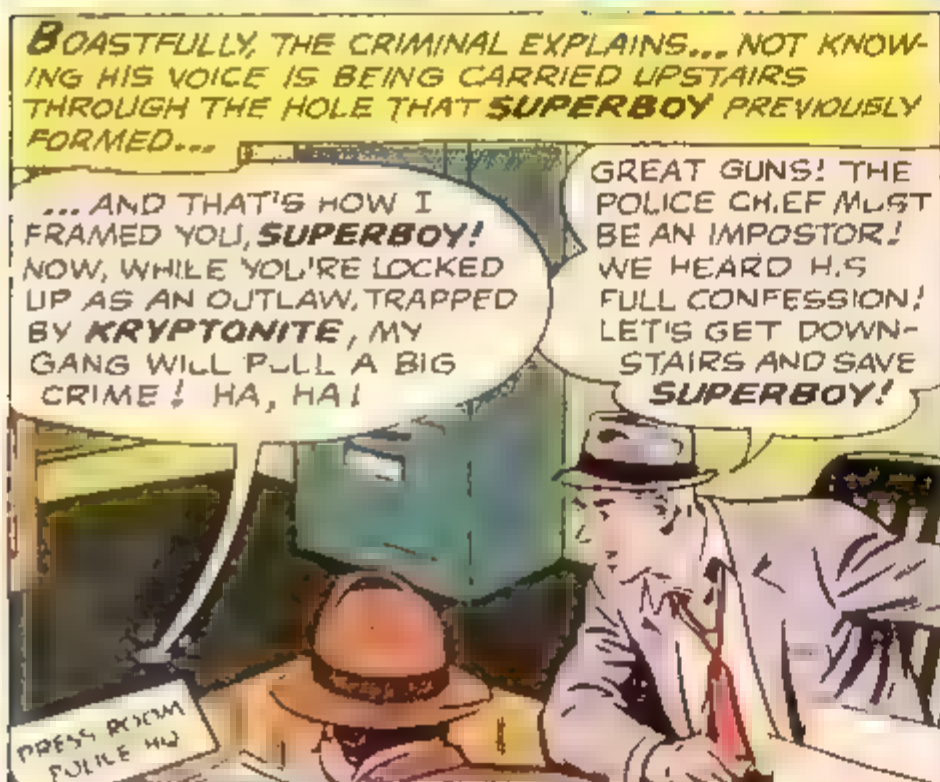
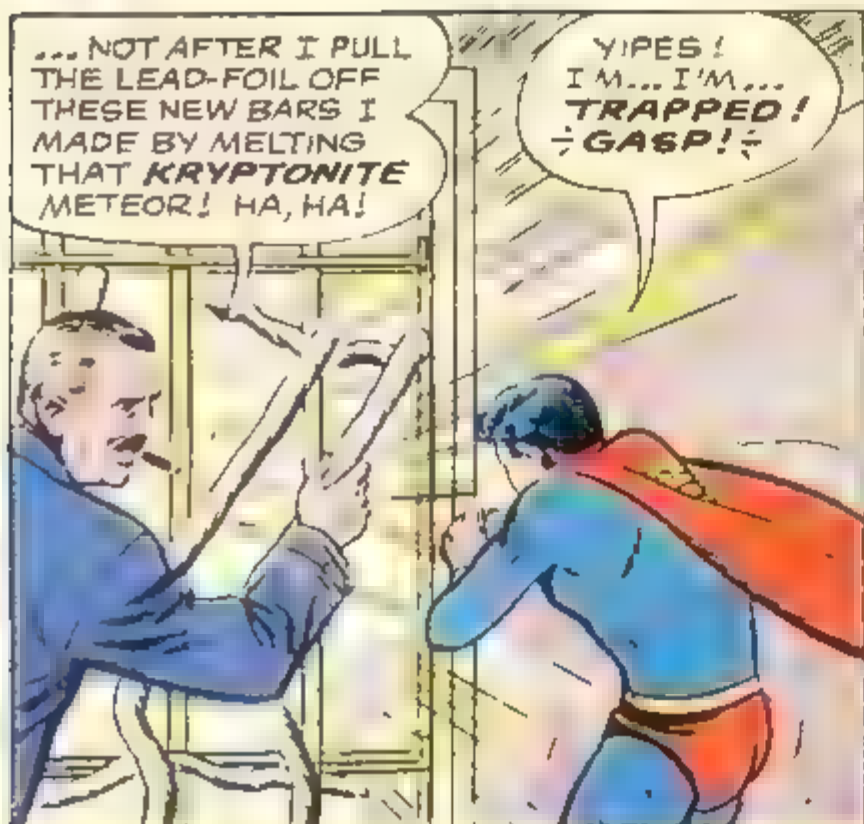
NOW I CAN YANK THE HIGH-TENSION WIRE AWAY FROM THE SQUAD CAR, JUST BEFORE THEY STEP IN! I'LL LEAVE IT DANGLING IN OPEN VIEW SO THEY CAN SEE IT AND CALL A REPAIR CREW!



BUT AFTER CHANGING AND RETURNING TO HIS CELL, **SUPERBOY** JUST FINISHES SMOOTHING HIS EXIT WHEN...

OH-OH! THE POLICE CHIEF FOUND ME GONE BEFORE AND HID IN THE CELL UNTIL I RETURNED!

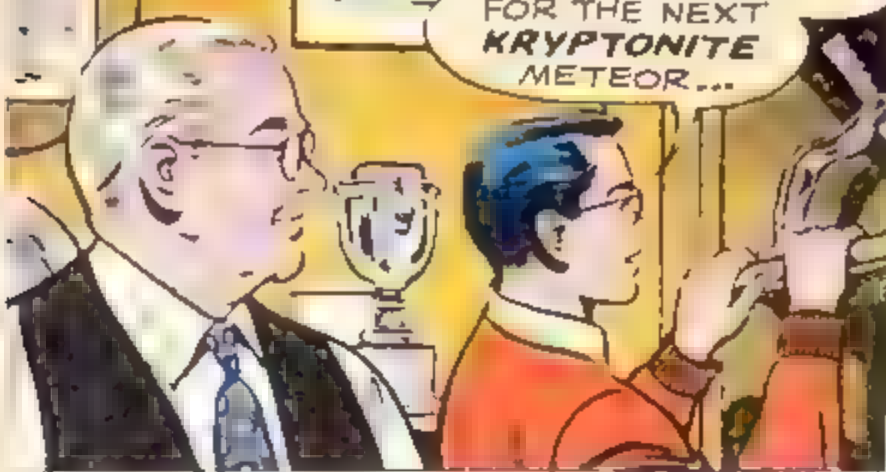
SMOOTH OVER THE HOLE NICELY, **SUPERBOY**! YOU WON'T ESCAPE YOUR CELL ANYMORE!



AT HOME, FINALLY, AS CLARK KENT ADDS TO HIS **SUPERBOY** TROPHIES...

NATURALLY THE BARS ARE ONLY **FAKE KRYPTONITE!**

YES, DAD! WHEN I FIRST HEARD THE POLICE CHIEF, ALIAS "FLASH" WARD BROADCASTING AN APPEAL FOR ASTRONOMERS TO WATCH OUT FOR THE NEXT **KRYPTONITE** METEOR...

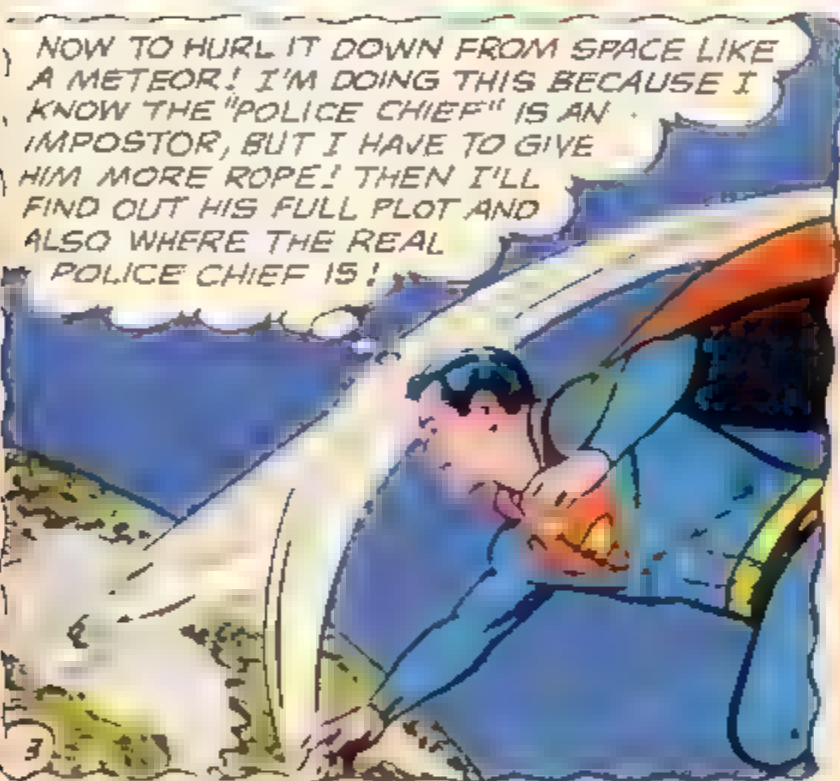


...I MADE ONE MYSELF!

LUMINOUS GREEN PAINT WILL MAKE THIS IRON METEOR LOOK LIKE **KRYPTONITE!**

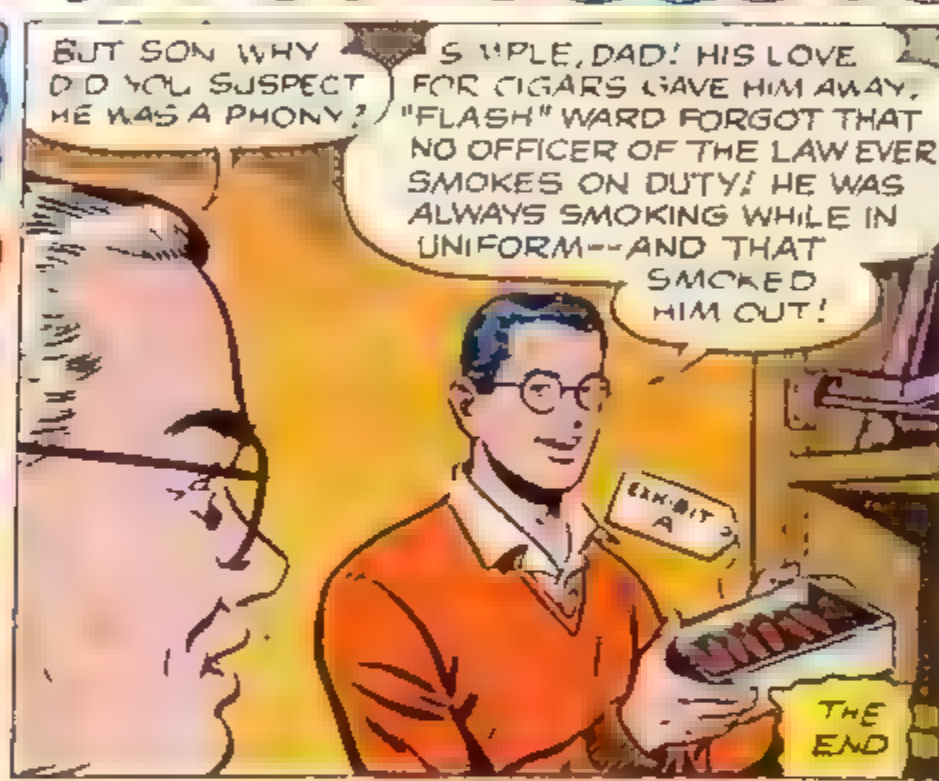


NOW TO HURL IT DOWN FROM SPACE LIKE A METEOR! I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE I KNOW THE "POLICE CHIEF" IS AN IMPOSTOR, BUT I HAVE TO GIVE HIM MORE ROPE! THEN I'LL FIND OUT HIS FULL PLOT AND ALSO WHERE THE REAL POLICE CHIEF IS!



BUT SON WHY DID YOU SUSPECT HE WAS A PHONY?

SIMPLE, DAD! HIS LOVE FOR CIGARS GAVE HIM AWAY. "FLASH" WARD FORGOT THAT NO OFFICER OF THE LAW EVER SMOKES ON DUTY! HE WAS ALWAYS SMOKING WHILE IN UNIFORM--AND THAT SMOKED HIM OUT!



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GENERAL STORE

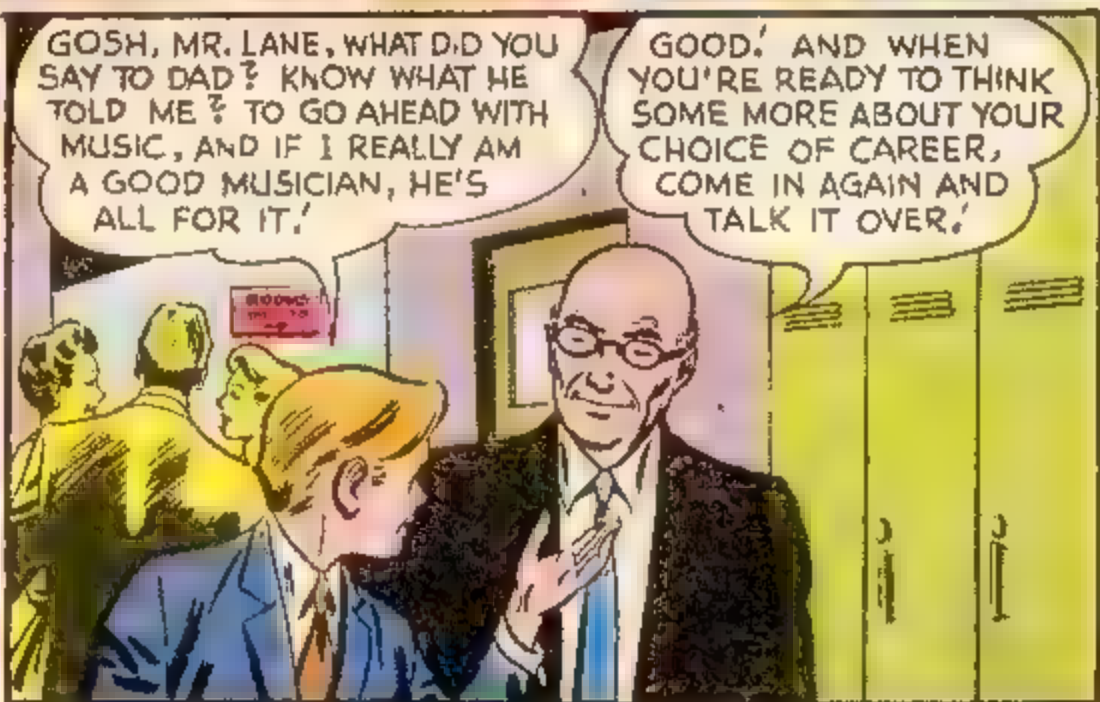
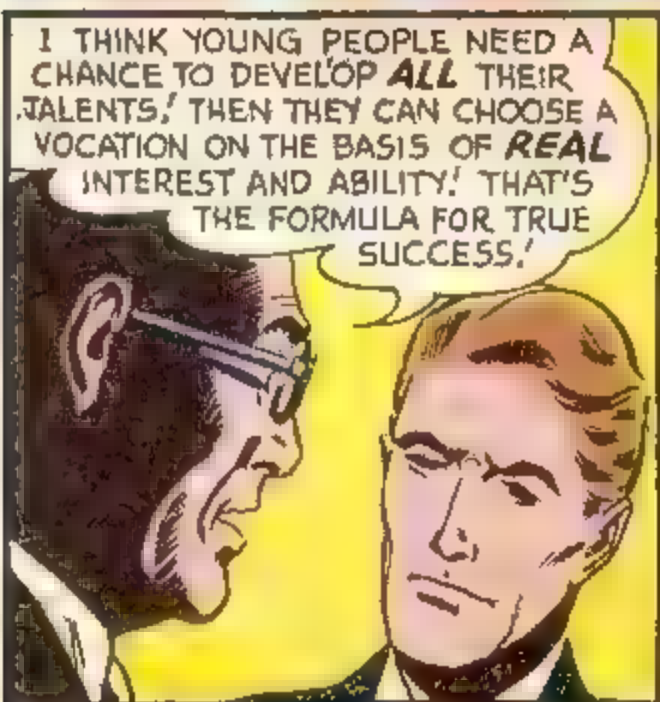
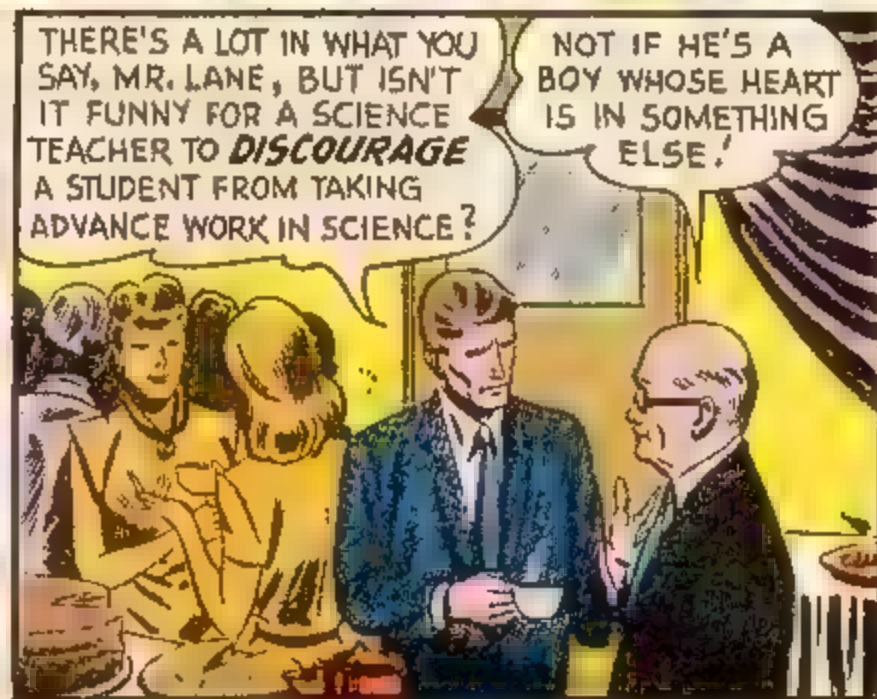
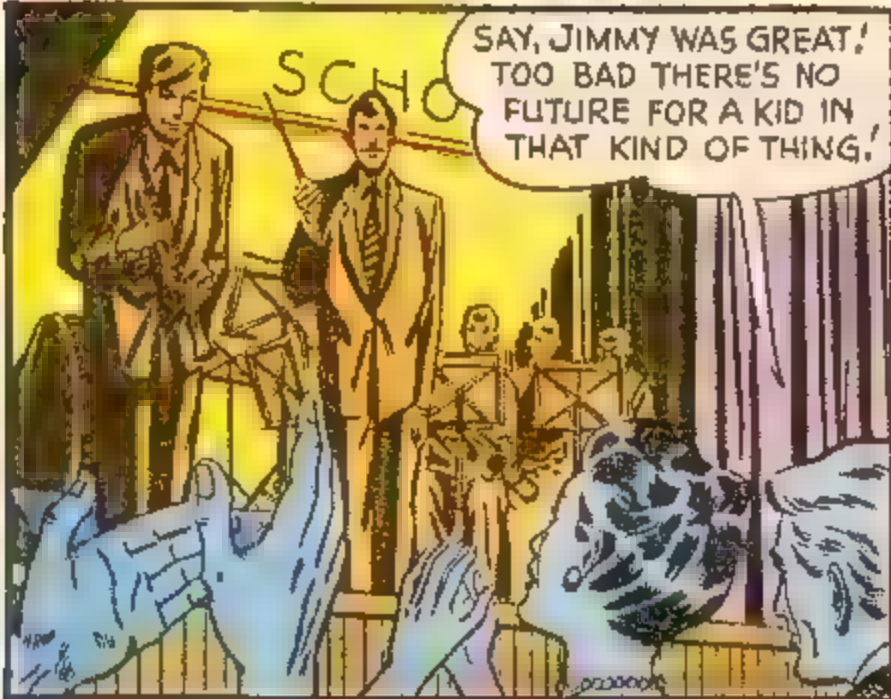
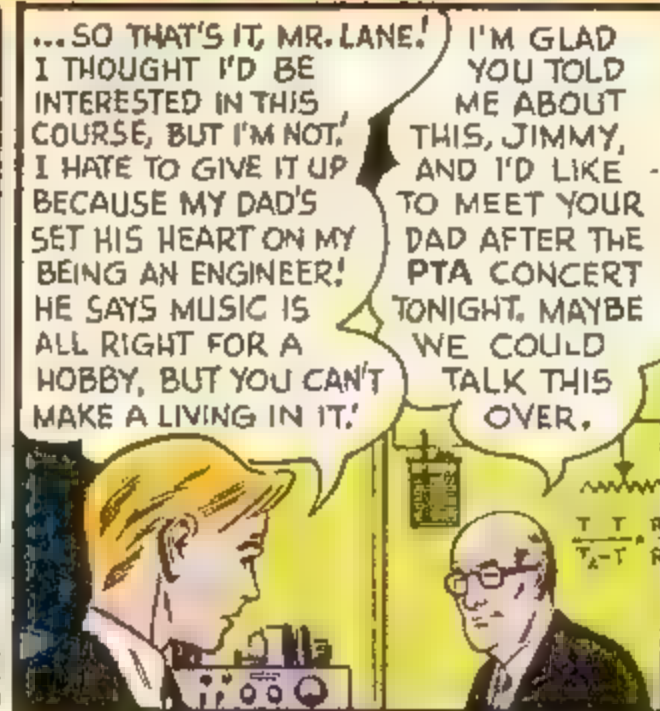
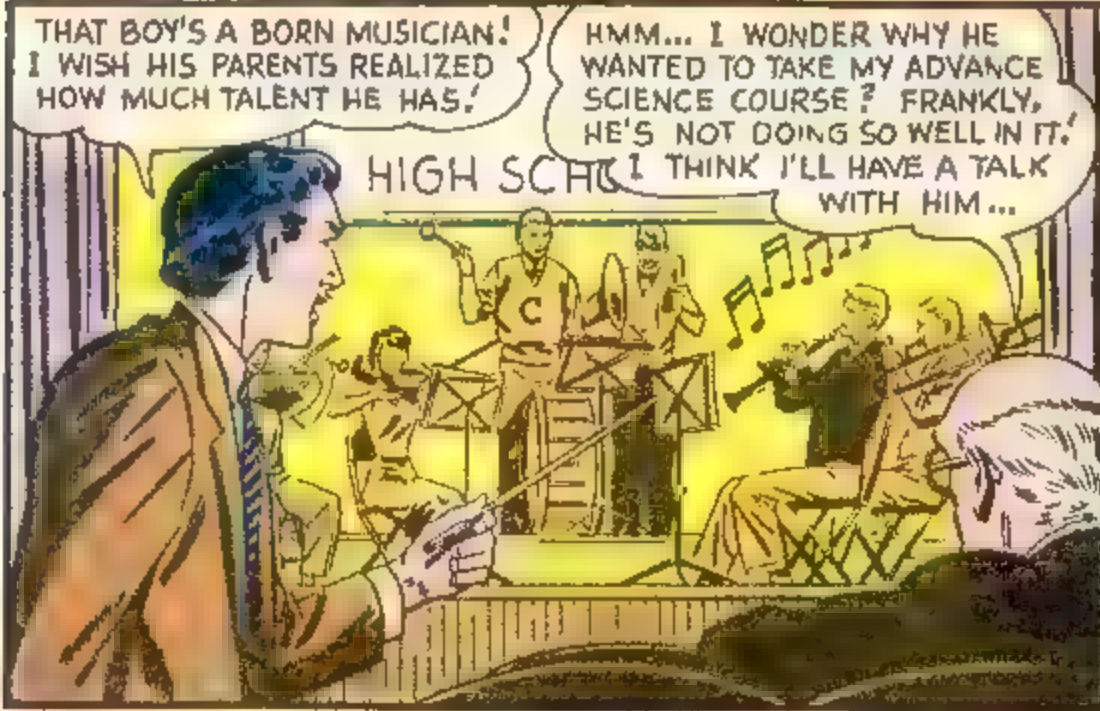


Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

A gun-totin' cowboy called Red,
Shot a bullet that just missed his head
"My gunbelt I'm sackin',
No more pistol packin',
I'm **Tootsie Roll** totin' instead!"

FORMULA for SUCCESS!



Can an
INVULNERABLE GORILLA
with **KRYPTONITE VISION**
defeat

SUPERMAN?

Read
TITANO
the **SUPER APE!**
FEATURED IN THE
FEBRUARY ISSUE OF
SUPERMAN
COMICS

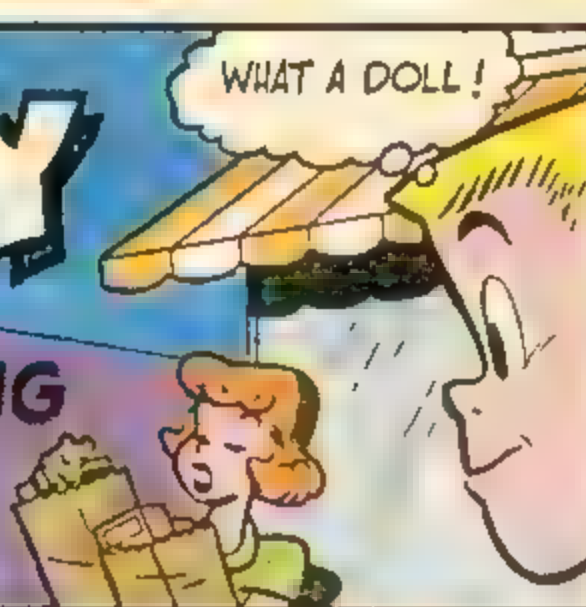
I'LL RESCUE YOU,
LOIS...UH... GREAT
GUNS! I... I'M
TURNING WEAK...
FALLING... *GASP!*

HEAVENS! THOSE
GREEN RAYS FROM
TITANO'S EYES...
SOMEHOW, HE HAS
ACQUIRED
KRYPTONITE
VISION!



JERRY
THE JITTERBUG

WHAT A DOLL!



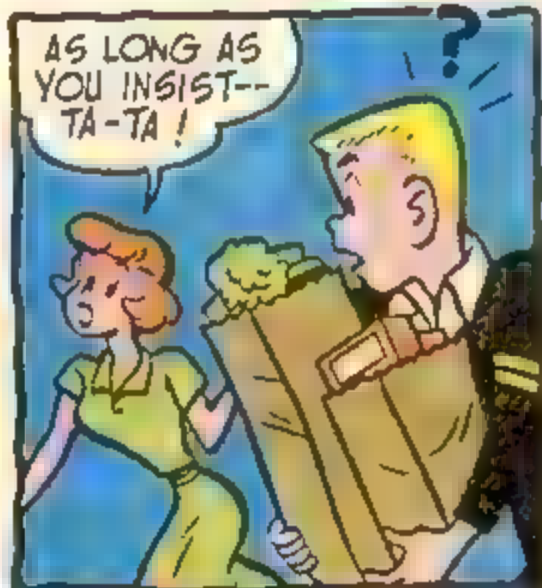
THOSE PACKAGES SEEM HEAVY
FOR YOU MAY I HELP YOU
WITH THEM?



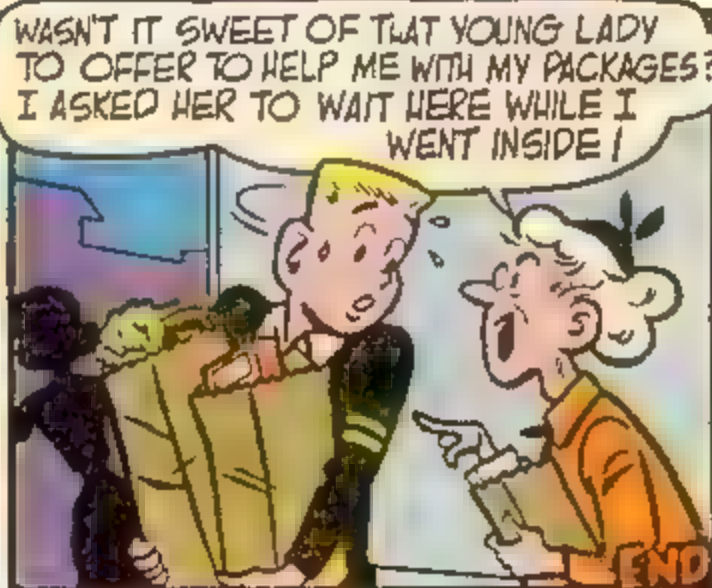
BUT I INSIST!



AS LONG AS
YOU INSIST--
TA-TA!



WASN'T IT SWEET OF THAT YOUNG LADY
TO OFFER TO HELP ME WITH MY PACKAGES?
I ASKED HER TO WAIT HERE WHILE I
WENT INSIDE!



END

MY ENEMIES K-KNOW
MY WEAKNESS...
TURNING ME LOOSE
IN THIS WASTELAND!
MORE THAN ANY
ORDINARY MAN, I
NEED **WATER** TO
REPLENISH MY
STRENGTH! BUT
HOW CAN I
FND WATER
N THE
DESERT?

AQUAMAN

SNATCHED FROM HIS BELOVED SEAS,
AQUAMAN, KING OF THE OCEANS, IS LIKE
A FISH OUT OF WATER--DOOMED TO
PERISH WITHOUT THE LIFE-GIVING
PROPERTIES OF THE LIQUIDS HIS BODY
REQUIRES! CAN THE KING OF THE SEA
SURVIVE THIS GREAT HANDICAP? CAN HE
OUTWIT THE CUNNING MEN WHO MADE HIM
WANDER IN A WATERLESS WORLD? LEARN
THE AMAZING ANSWER IN...

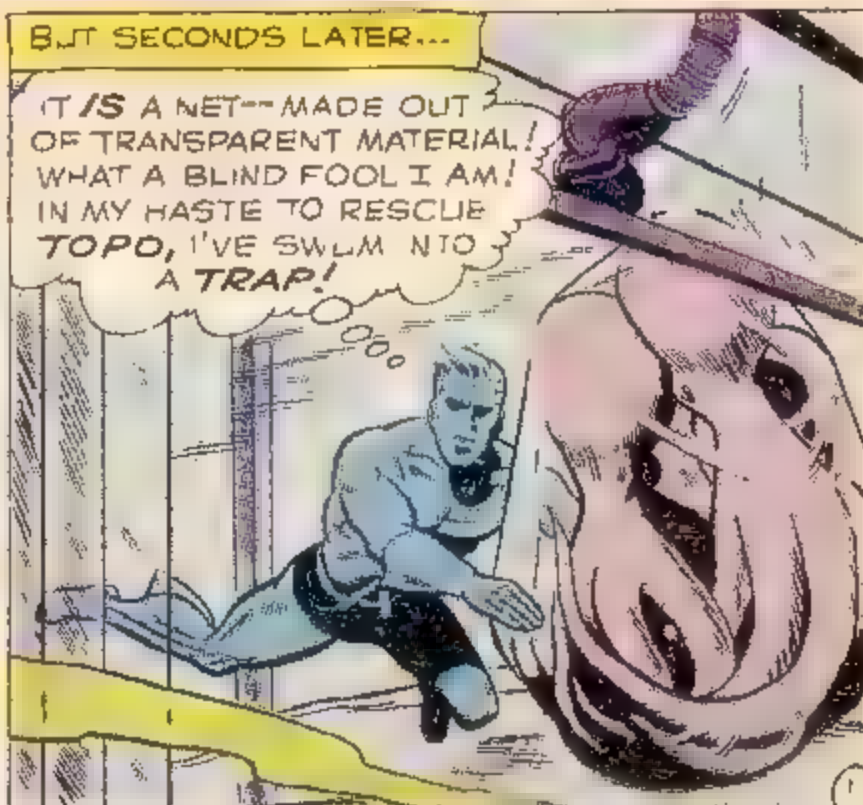
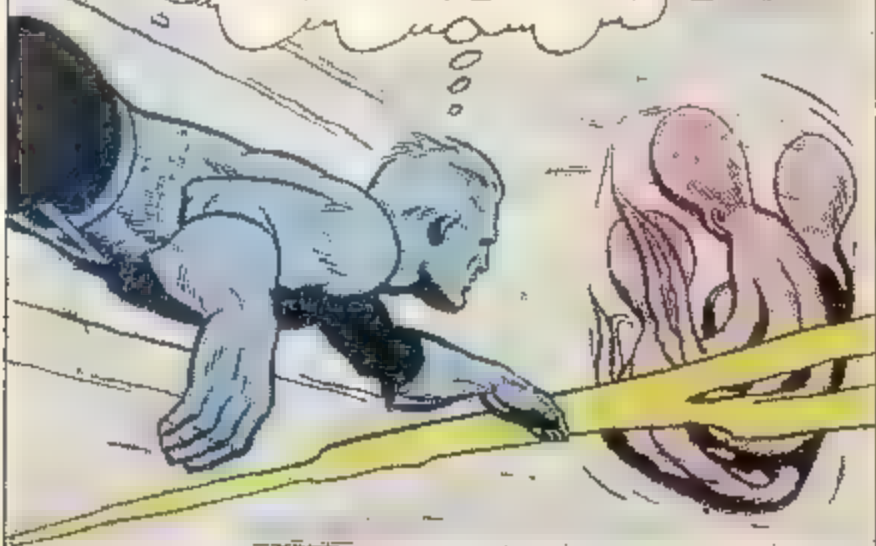
THE ORDEAL OF AQUAMAN

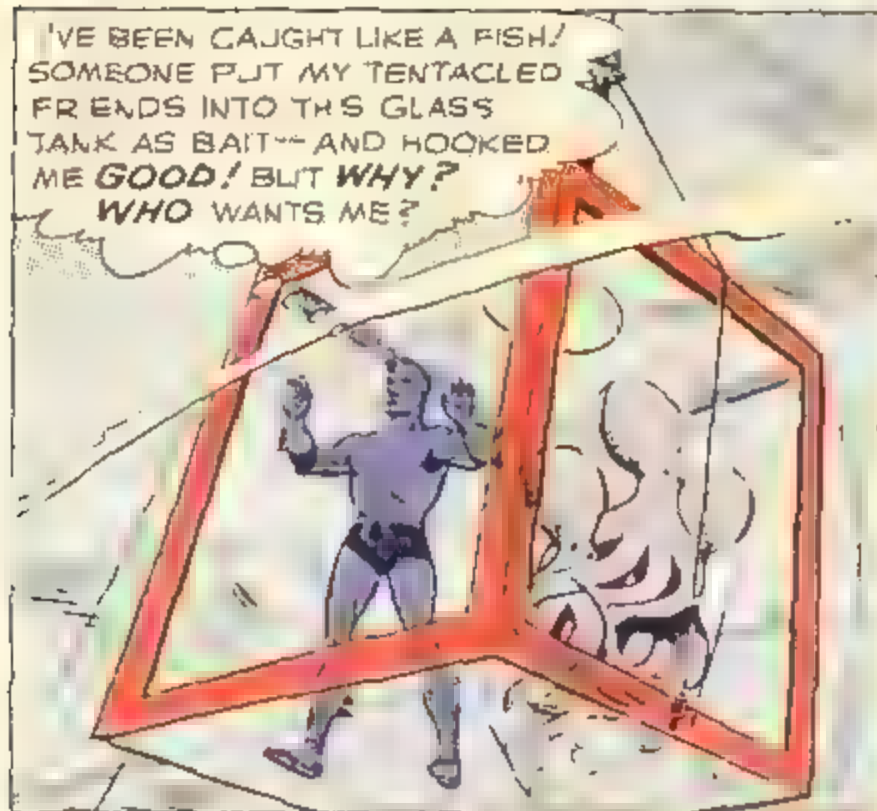
ONE DAY, AS AQUAMAN'S OCTOPLUS PAL, **TOPO**,
SIGNALS FRANTICALLY TO HIS MASTER...

TOPO AND HIS FR ENDS ARE
N TROLBLE! THEY'RE THRESHING
ABOUT--AS IF THEY WERE CAUGHT
N AN INV S BLE NET!

BUT SECONDS LATER...

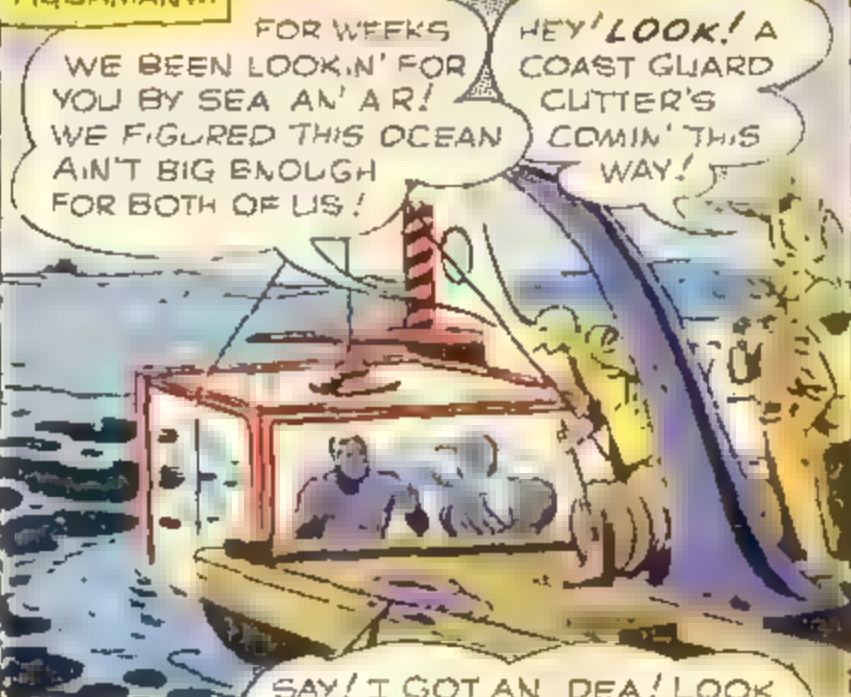
IT **IS** A NET--MADE OUT
OF TRANSPARENT MATERIAL!
WHAT A BLIND FOOL I AM!
IN MY HASTE TO RESCUE
TOPO, I'VE SWLM NTO
A **TRAP!**





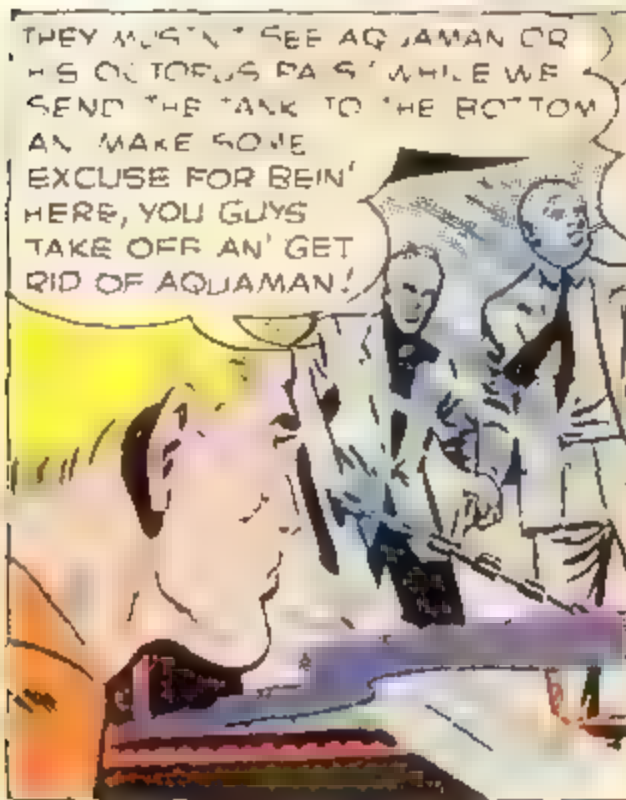
I'VE BEEN CAUGHT LIKE A FISH! SOMEONE PUT MY TENTACLED FRIENDS INTO THIS GLASS TANK AS BAIT-- AND HOOKED ME **GOOD!** BUT **WHY?** WHO WANTS ME?

SHORTLY AFTER, AS WHO 'TURNS OUT TO BE A RING OF SMUGGLERS BEING HUNTED BY AQUAMAN...



FOR WEEKS WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU BY SEA AN' AR! WE FIGURED THIS OCEAN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!

HEY! LOOK! A COAST GUARD CUTTER'S COMIN' THIS WAY!

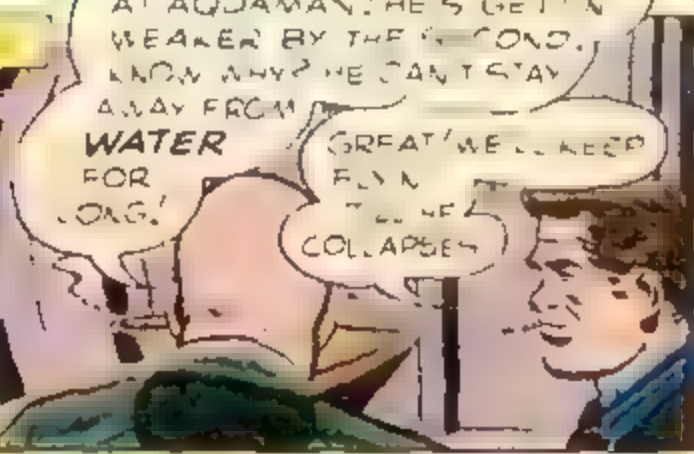


THEY MUSTN'T SEE AQUAMAN OR HIS OCTOPUS PALS! WHILE WE SEND THE TANK TO THE BOTTOM AN MAKE SOME EXCUSE FOR BEIN' HERE, YOU GUYS TAKE OFF AN' GET RID OF AQUAMAN!



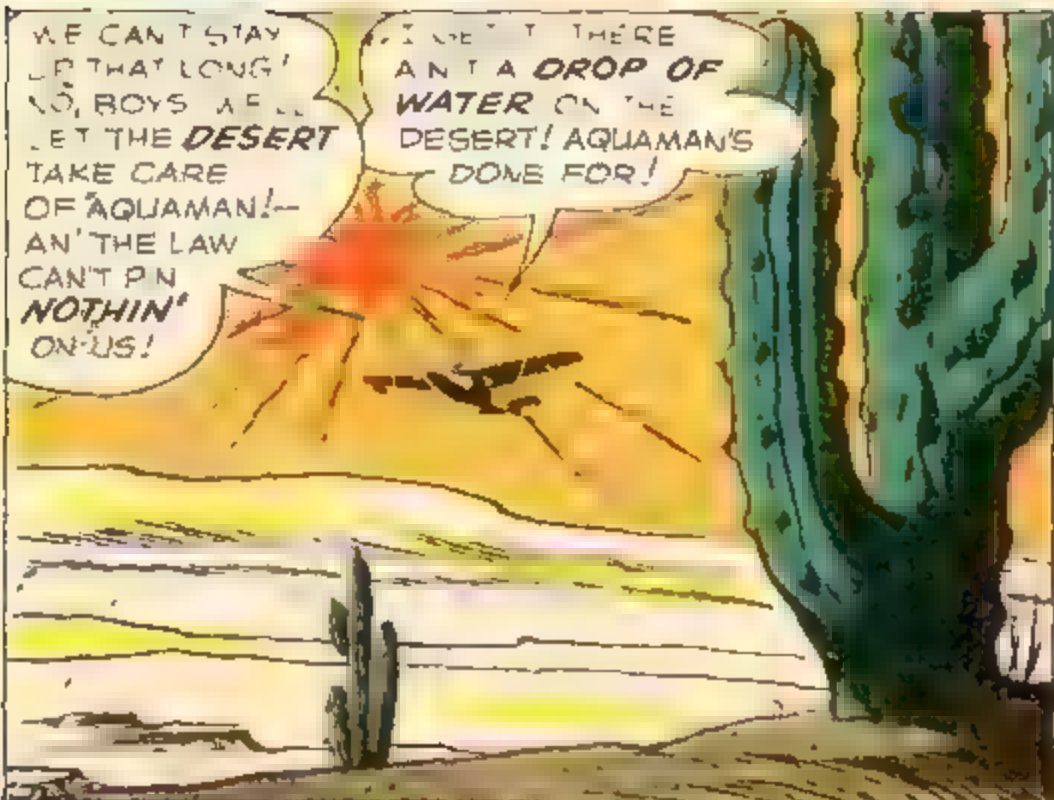
AN HOUR LATER, MLAND

OKAY! OPEN THE TANK!



SAY! I GOT AN DEEA! LOOK AT AQUAMAN! HE'S GETTIN WEAKER BY THE SECOND. KNOW WHY? HE CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM WATER FOR LONG!

GREAT! WE'LL KEEP FLYN TILL HE COLLAPSES



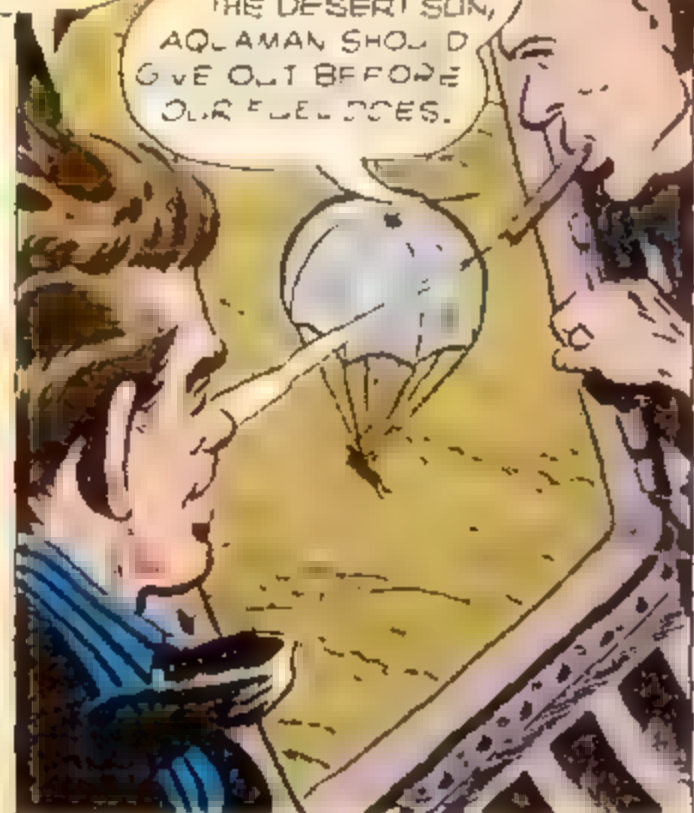
WE CAN'T STAY UP THAT LONG! NO, BOYS WE'LL LET THE **DESERT** TAKE CARE OF AQUAMAN!-- AN' THE LAW CAN'T PN **NOTHIN'** ON US!

I GET IT THERE AN' A **DROP OF WATER** ON THE DESERT! AQUAMAN'S DONE FOR!

PRESENTLY, AS AQUAMAN FLOATS DOWNWARD...

PERSONALLY, I'D HAVE **LEFT OUT** THE CHUTE!

AN' HAVE THE POLICE INVESTIGATE A 4,000-FOOT DROP? YOU'RE BATS! BUT IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE FINISH, WE'LL HANG AROUND A WHILE! UNDER THE DESERT SUN, AQUAMAN SHOULD GIVE OUT BEFORE OUR FUEL DOES.



FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS AQUAMAN EXHAUSTEDLY REMOVES THE PARACHUTE...

THOSE SMUGGLERS KNOW MY WEAKNESS! IF I DON'T FIND WATER SOON I'M A GONER! BUT WHERE CAN I F-FIND WATER IN THE **DESERT?**



W-WHERE SHOULD I LOOK? IN WHAT DIRECTION? I KNOW THE DESERT IS **WATERLESS...** AND YET, I CAN'T JUST G-GIVE UP! I'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING... AND HOPING...



I **MUST** FIND WATER! I **MUST!**

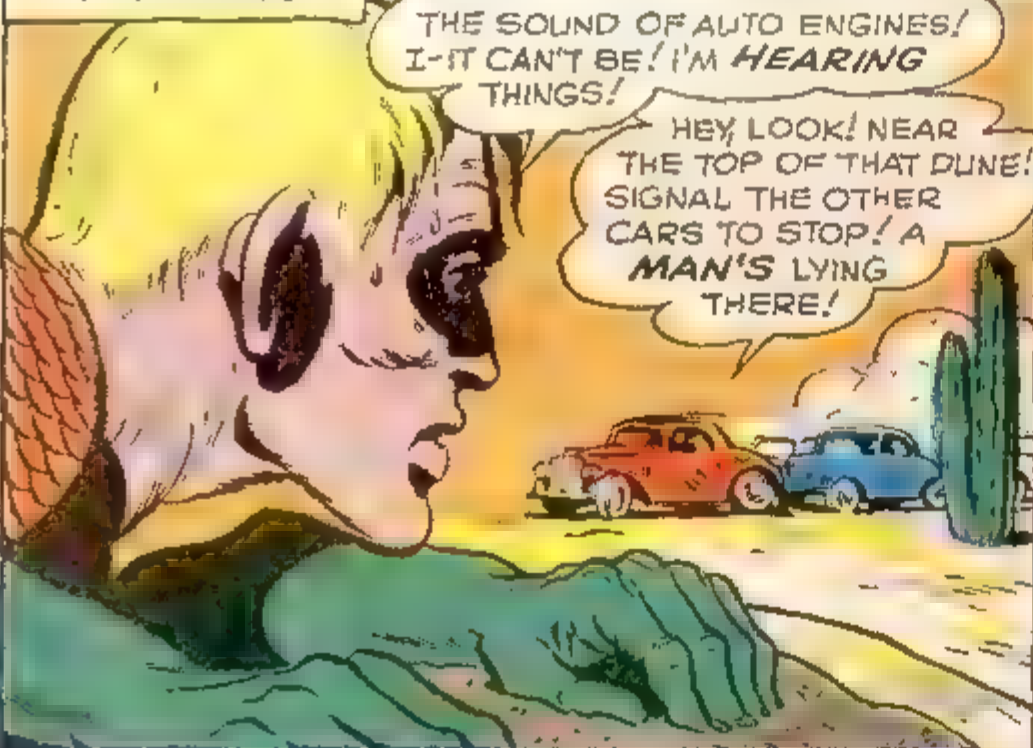


SOON, AS AN ANXIOUS GROUP OF RACING DRIVERS SURROUND AQUAMAN...

JUST WHEN AQUAMAN COLLAPSES DIZZILY, UNABLE TO MOVE HIS LEGS...

THE SOUND OF AUTO ENGINES! I-IT CAN'T BE! I'M **HEARING** THINGS!

HEY, LOOK! NEAR THE TOP OF THAT DUNE! SIGNAL THE OTHER CARS TO STOP! A **MAN'S** LYING THERE!



WE'RE RACING ACROSS THE DESERT'S ONLY HIGHWAY! WE'RE TRAVELING LIGHT! WE HAVEN'T GOT THE WATER YOU NEED!

Y-YOU'RE WRONG! THERE'S WATER IN YOUR **RADIATORS!** DRAN'THEM--AND LET THE WATER COOL A LITTLE! QUICKLY!

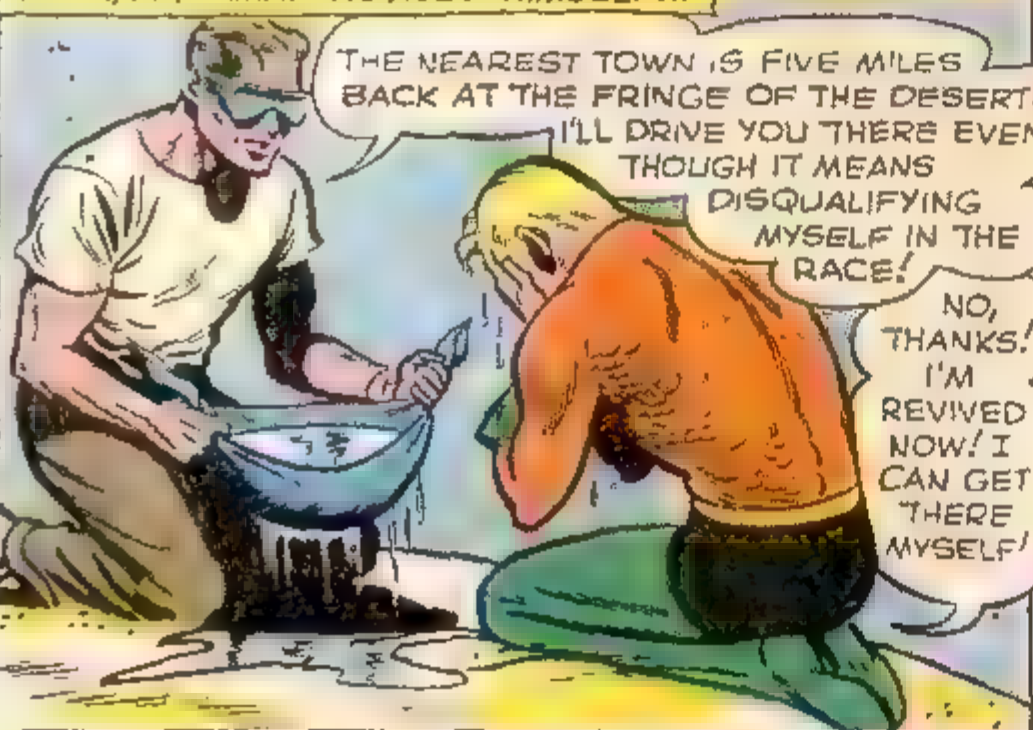


BUT EVEN AS AQUAMAN WATCHES THE RACING CARS SPEED OFF...

USING A DRIVER'S SHIRT KNOTTED AT THE ENDS FOR A BASIN, AQUAMAN REVIVES HIMSELF...

THE NEAREST TOWN IS FIVE MILES BACK AT THE FRINGE OF THE DESERT! I'LL DRIVE YOU THERE EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS DISQUALIFYING MYSELF IN THE RACE!

NO, THANKS! I'M REVIVED NOW! I CAN GET THERE MYSELF!



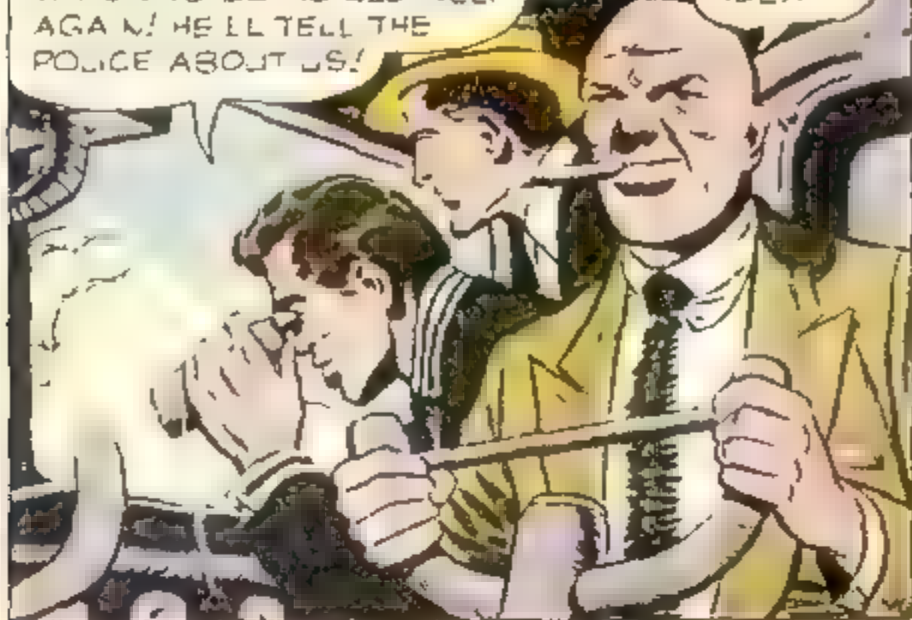
I-I SPOKE TOO SOON! THIS BLAZING SUN DRIES THE MOISTURE RIGHT OUT OF MY BODY! I M-MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE **BEFORE** I REACH THAT TOWN!



MEANWHILE 5000 FEET ABOVE AQUAMAN...

AQUAMAN **F-FOUND** WATER! HE'S MOVIN' ON! IF HE REACHES CIVILIZATION, HE'LL FIND ENOUGH WATER TO BE HIS OLD SELF AGAIN! HE'LL TELL THE POLICE ABOUT US!

DON'T GET JITTERY! I GOT AN IDEA!



NOT LONG AFTER, AS THE SEAPLANE PLUNKS DOWN ON A WATER RESERVOIR...

WE TIMED THIS LANDING PERFECTLY! WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF GAS!

FORGET THE GAS! WE MUST GET AQUAMAN! WE'LL TURN OFF EVERY VALVE, EVERY WATER MAIN! NOT ONE TRICKLE OF WATER WILL FLOW INTO TOWN FROM THIS **RESERVOIR!**

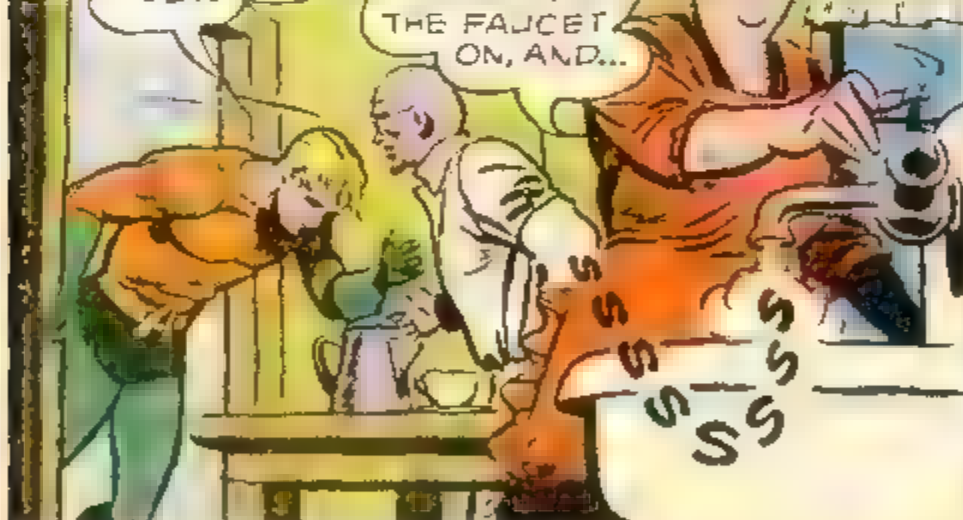


THE SAME WATERLESS CONDITION PREVAILS EVERYWHERE, AS THE AMAZED POPULATION TRIES ONE SOURCE AFTER ANOTHER...

THREE HOURS LATER, AS THE EX-KING OF THE SEAS STAGGERS INTO TOWN...

A-WATER! I MUST HAVE WATER! QUICK.. BEFORE I PASS OUT!

SURE, AQUAMAN! WE'VE GOT ALL THE WATER YOU WANT! 'LL JUST TURN THE FAUCET ON, AND...



LUMPIN' CACTUS! THERE ISN'T A DROP OF WATER IN TOWN-- AND WE'LL NEVER REPAIR THE TROUBLE IN TIME!-- AQUAMAN WON'T LAST THAT LONG!

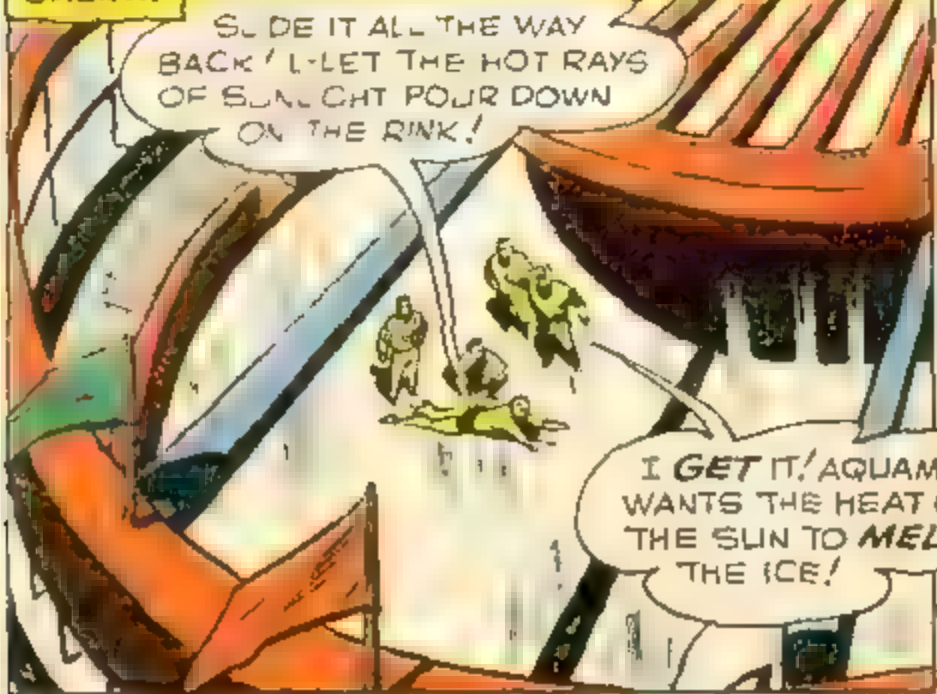
W-WAT! CARRY ME INTO THAT BUILDING! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

SKATING RINK
INDOOR AND OUTDOOR SKA



WITHIN THE SKATING ARENA, AS THE ROOF IS ROLLED BACK...

SLIDE IT ALL THE WAY BACK! LET THE HOT RAYS OF SUNLIGHT POUR DOWN ON THE RINK!

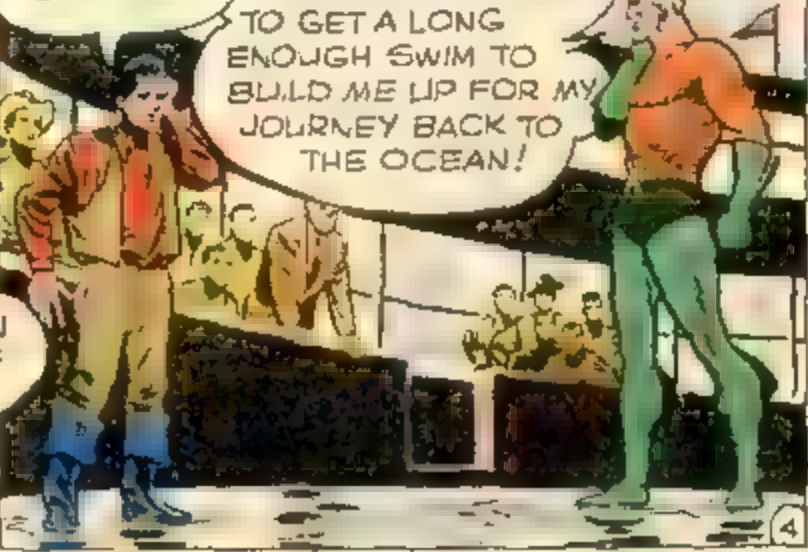


I GET IT! AQUAMAN WANTS THE HEAT OF THE SUN TO MELT THE ICE!

AN HOUR LATER...

THAT WAS A **CLOSE** CALL, AQUAMAN!

TOO CLOSE TO LET THOSE SCOUNDRELS RUN AMOK ANY LONGER! ALERT THE POLICE WHILE I VISIT THE RESERVOIR TO REPAIR ANY TROUBLE-- AND TO GET A LONG ENOUGH SWIM TO BUILD ME UP FOR MY JOURNEY BACK TO THE OCEAN!





ADVENTURE COMICS



PRESENTLY, AT THE RESERVOIR...

LOOK! THE OCTOPUS BUSTED OUT OF OUR NET! THEY'RE SWIMMIN' TO SHORE!

FORGET 'EM! AQUAMAN'S COMIN' UP THE ROAD! YOU GUYS CUT HIM OFF WHILE I FLY THIS CRATE OUTA HERE ON ITS LAST PINT OF GAS—BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE!



SUDDENLY, AS AQUAMAN TURNS A BEND IN THE ROAD...

THE **SMUGGLERS!** THEY'VE GOT ME UNLESS I TAKE COVER IN THAT BARN! BUT I—I CAN'T RUN MUCH! OF THAT RINK-WATER IS W-WEARING ME OFF!



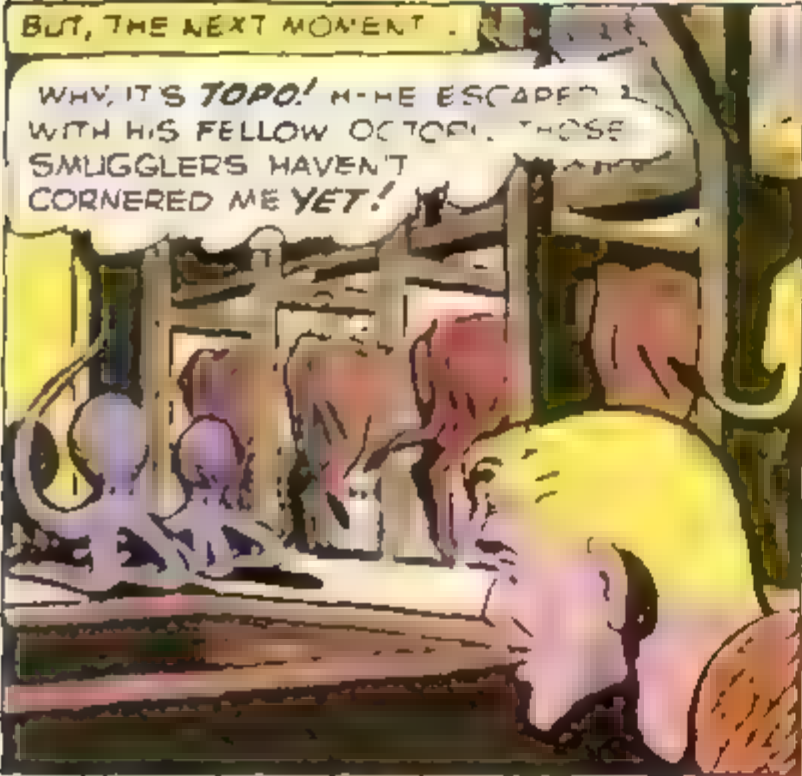
TEN MINUTES LATER...

I—I'M DONE! FROM THIS CHASE! I'D HOPED TO REPLENISH MY STRENGTH AT THE RESERVOIR! BUT NOW...



BUT, THE NEXT MOMENT...

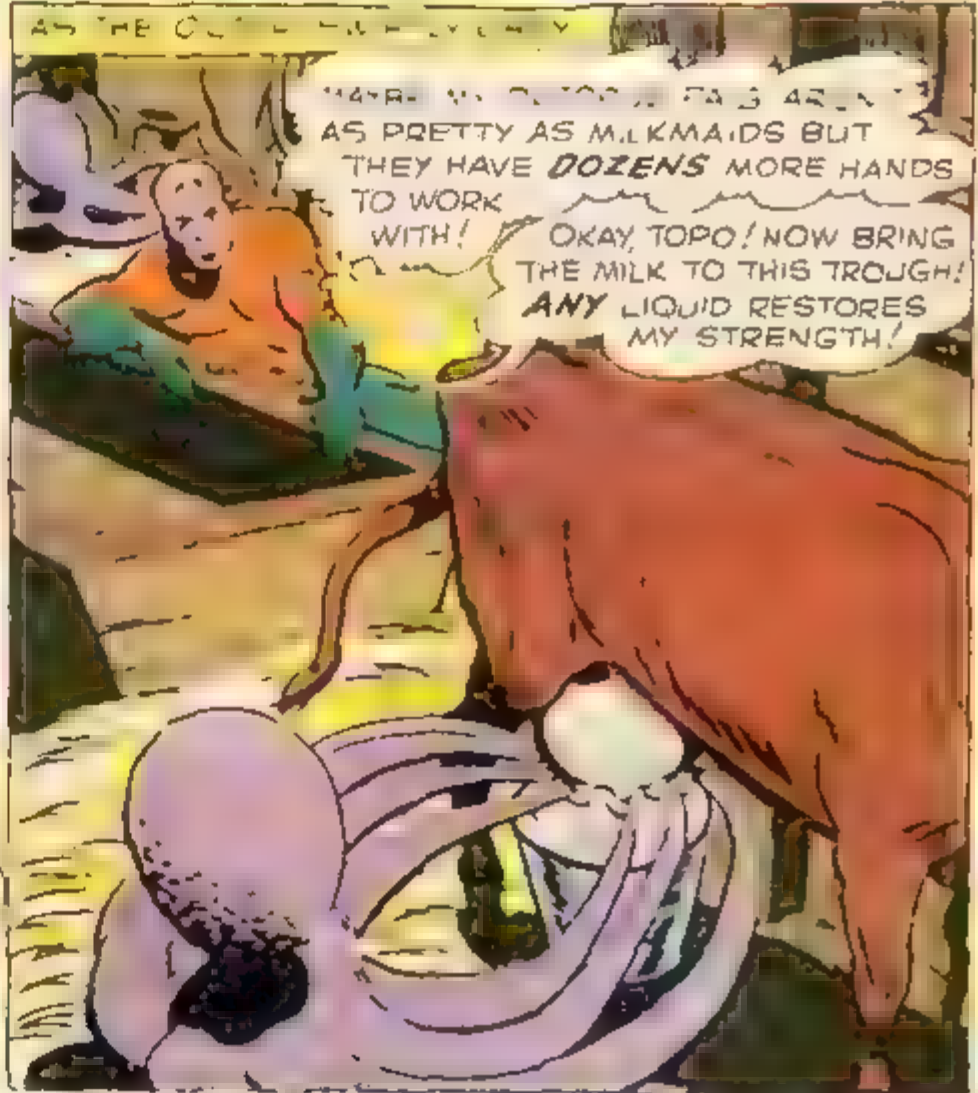
WHY, IT'S **TOPO!** HE ESCAPED WITH HIS FELLOW OCTOPUS. THOSE SMUGGLERS HAVEN'T CORNERED ME **YET!**



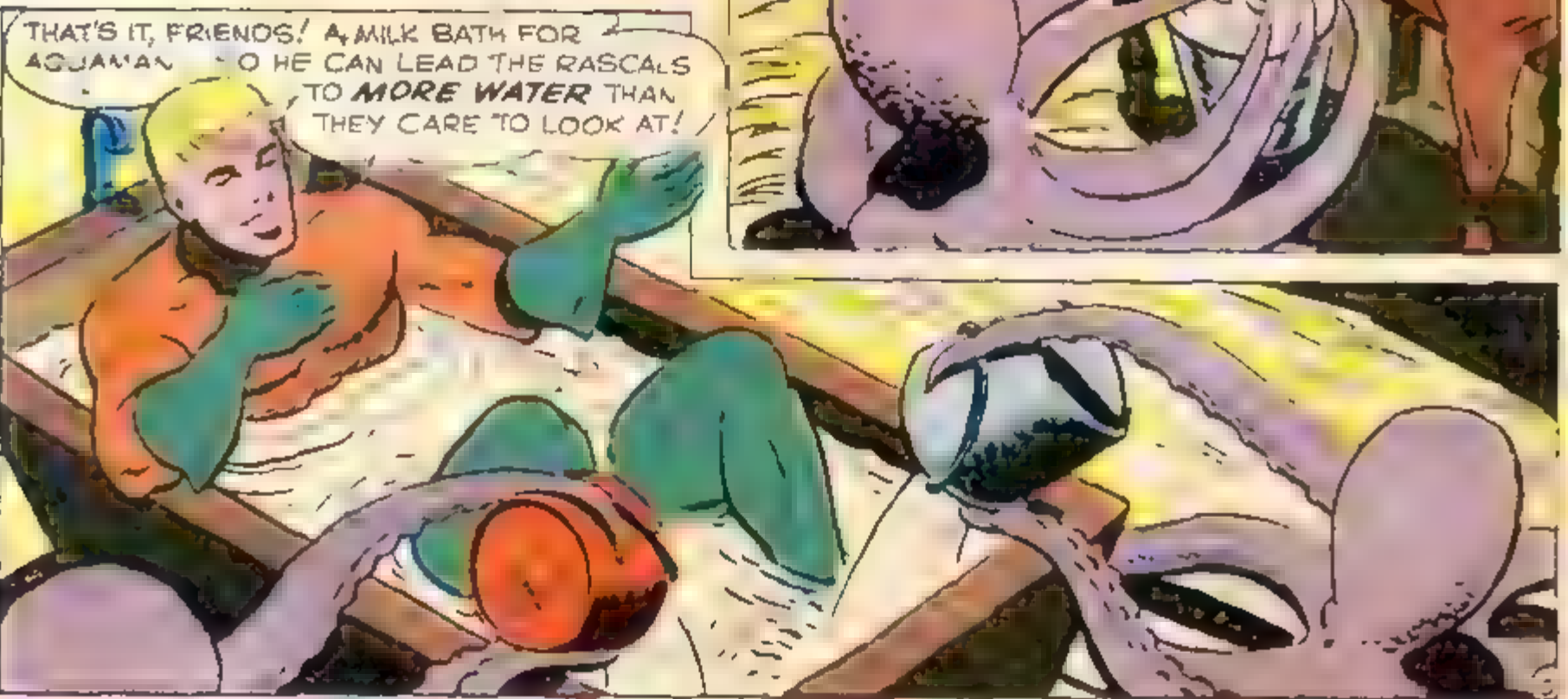
AS THE OCTOPUS ESCAPES...

THEY'RE AS PRETTY AS MILKMAIDS BUT THEY HAVE **DOZENS** MORE HANDS TO WORK WITH!

OKAY, **TOPO!** NOW BRING THE MILK TO THIS TROUGH! **ANY** LIQUID RESTORES MY STRENGTH!



THAT'S IT, FRIENDS! A MILK BATH FOR AQUAMAN—SO HE CAN LEAD THE RASCALS TO **MORE WATER** THAN THEY CARE TO LOOK AT!



AN HOUR LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

HERE THEY COME, **TOPO**, EAGERLY FOLLOWING OUR TRAIL! I'LL PRETEND TO STUMBLE THROUGH THIS SKYLIGHT OUT OF SHEER EXHAUSTION!

AQUAMAN CAN'T STAND ON HIS LEGS ANY MORE! HE HASN'T BEEN NEAR WATER FOR HOURS! WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!

WAIT! IT'S DARK DOWN THERE!

SO WHAT? WHAT'VE **WE** GOT TO BE SCARED OF? THERE AIN'T A DROP OF WATER IN THESE HOUSES SINCE WE TURNED OFF THE PIPES FROM THE RESERVOIR! C'MON!

BUT A SURPRISE AWAITS THE CRIMINALS...FROM **BELOW**!

ONE TANK TRAP DESERVES ANOTHER! I GUESS I NEGLECTED TO TELL THESE BIG SHOTS I LEARNED ABOUT THIS **PRIVATE AQUARIUM**--FROM THE OWNER OF THE SKATING RINK!

I-I THOUGHT I HEARD A CRASH! WHAT'S **AQUAMAN** DOING HERE?

A WEEK LATER, ON THE HIGH SEAS...

WELL, **TOPO**, ALL THE SMUGGLERS ARE BEHIND BARS! AND WE'VE GOT ALL THE WATER WE WANT! ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL...WITH **AQUA FOR AQUAMAN!**

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

A trainer once said to his lad
Your opponent makes you look bad
If you cannot drop him,
Just **Tootsie Roll PDP** him
He'll get the **BEST LICKIN'** he's had!

The only **PDP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**



Dear Editor:

Kryptonite weakens Superboy. But does it weaken his super-suit?—Samuel Tucci, Bridgeport, Conn.

(No. Superboy's uniform is impervious to heat, bullets, chemicals, etc. Its indestructible fabric cannot be ripped or pierced. However, it can be unraveled and it has the property of stretching.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Your writers must be pretty poor scientists. In the October issue of *ADVENTURE COMICS*, the Aquaman story has three major mistakes: 1—Dinosaurs died out millions of years before man appeared. 2—The story shows a brontosaurus pursuing Aquaman (they are vegetarians). 3—You depict a brontosaurus swimming underwater, which they can't do. Somebody goofed.—Mark Valentine, Harrisville, W. Va.

(Is our space read!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I am puzzled about Aquaman's power to breathe under water and to command fish. Also, he can dive to great depths without being affected by the great water pressure. How are these feats possible?—Lewis Simon, Lakewood, N.J.

(The King of the Sea obtained his powers from his father, a great scientist, who gave him gills and other deep-water talents. Some day soon we may repeat the story of Aquaman's origin.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Can you tell me in what grade school Superboy is? Also, how old is he?—Judy Slutsky, Miami Beach, Fla.

(At present, the Boy of Steel is a high school junior and is in his early teens.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I read all the DC "Superman Family" books and enjoy them lots. Will you ever show us what happens to Lana Lang, Superboy's girl friend, when she grows up?—Kitty Evans, Bedford, Mass.

(See the February issue of *LOIS LANE Comics*, which features a story all about Lana Lang, grown up and prettier than ever, and tells what happens when she meets Superman in Metropolis.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your September, 1958 issue of *ADVENTURE COMICS*, you show *SUPERBOY* hovering in mid-air. Would you please explain how he does this?—Bart Metfort, Mt. Pleasant, Michigan.

(The Boy of Steel has the power to resist the force of gravity at will—or didn't you know?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

All of Superboy's adventures take place when he is in high school. But what happened to him between his fourth and eighth grade years? Will we ever learn about his adventures in that period of his career?—John Meyer, Wood Ridge, New Jersey.

(You bet. As a matter of fact, scheduled for early publication is a story of Superboy when he first attended kindergarten!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

How about a story wherein the Green Arrow and Speedy team up with Superboy?—Chet Casper, Los Angeles, Calif.

(An excellent idea, and such a story should score a bull's-eye with all our *Green Arrow* fans. We'll pass your suggestion on to our writers.—Ed.)

Other good letters received this month from: Judy Jones, Butch Ball, Edward Landau, John Jewett, Harry Edwards, Billy Rogue, Joseph Nicoletti, Jr., Damon Webb, Steven Chavez, Walter Greenfield, Roy M. Nanovic, Gary Gladstein, David Caher, Clyde M. Tittle, Howard Levine, W. Mattfeld, Jeff Tillman, Bonnie Reynolds, Peter Ross, Johnny Duncan, Jans Cordier, Lester Glotzbach, Ann Fuller, Jack Kuras, Bill Horrell, John Gingerich, David Mallow, Joel Kleinman, Bruce Koran, Lanny Ray, Dale K. Hahn, Arthur Lensky, Gray Lee, George Grant.

VARSITY VIC

BERRY
 BOSTON

WHAT'S THAT, SUE - YOU'D
 LIKE ME TO TAKE A MODEL
 DOWNTOWN FROM YOUR
 HOUSE? SURE THING! I'LL
 BE RIGHT OVER!

A MODEL! UMM -
 MAYBE SHE'S A BLONDE -
 OR A REDHEAD --

HERE I AM!

OH, VIC. IT'S
 SO NICE OF
 YOU!

WHERE'S THE
 MODEL?

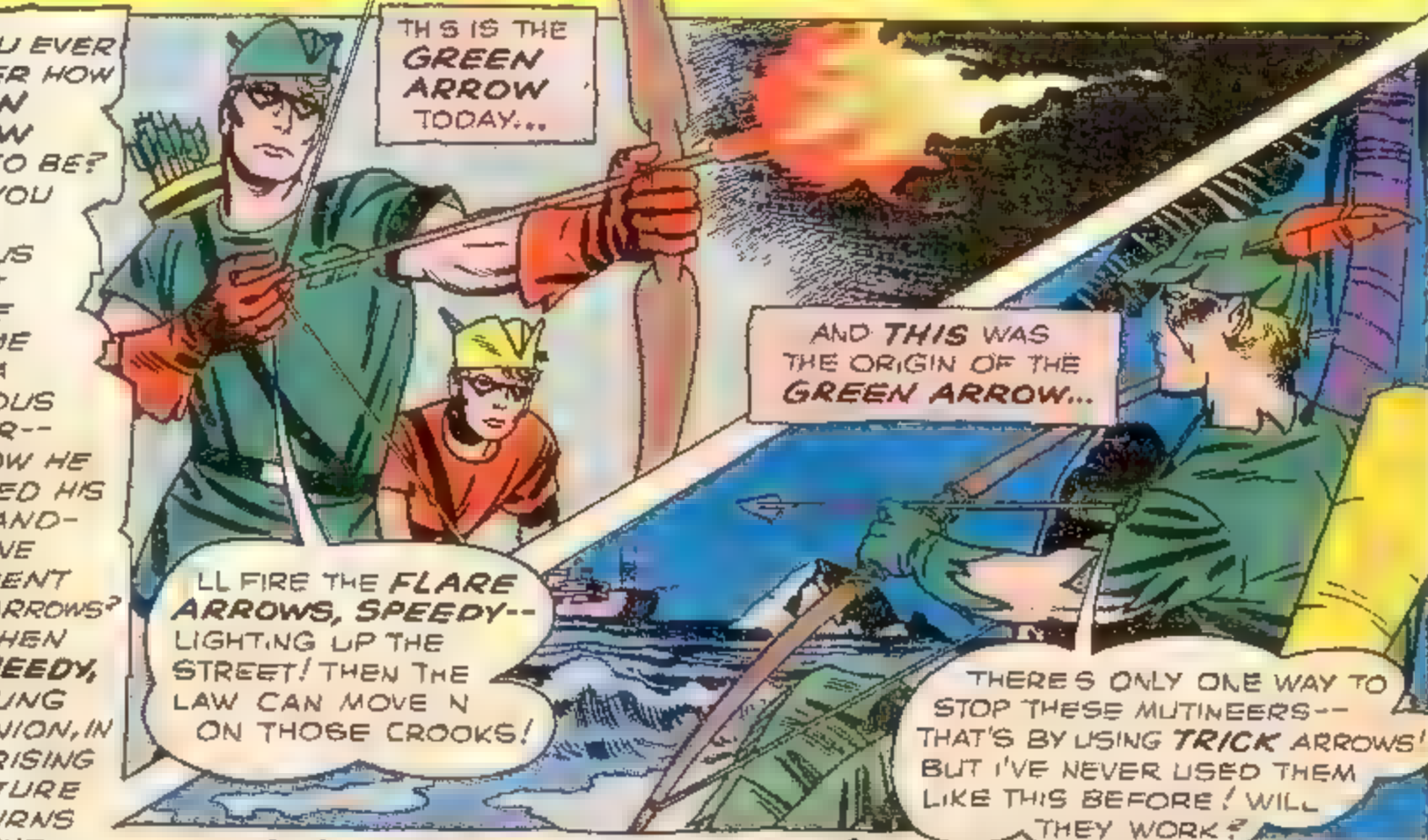
IN THE NEXT
 ROOM - WAITING!

NOW HURRY! MOTHER'S WAITING
 FOR HER MODEL AT THE DRESSMAKER!

END



THE GREEN ARROW



THE GREEN ARROW'S FIRST CASE

AS OLIVER QUEEN AND HIS YOUNG WARD, ROY HARPER, WATCH A MORNING TV NEWSCAST...

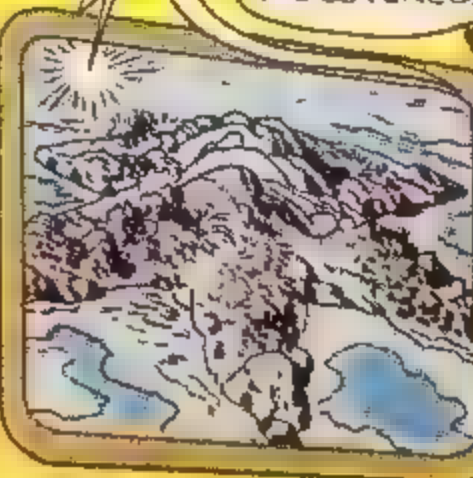
...AND FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE REMOTE **STARFISH ISLAND** WAS OBSERVED BY PLANE, AN EXPEDITION IS SAILING TO EXPLORE IT!

GREAT GUNS!

AND HERE IS AN AERIAL SHOT OF THE ISLAND...

OLIVER! WHAT'S WRONG?

GET INTO YOUR COSTUME, ROY! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT ISLAND BEFORE THE EXPEDITION DOES! IF NOT, MY SECRET DENTITY WILL BE DISCOVERED!



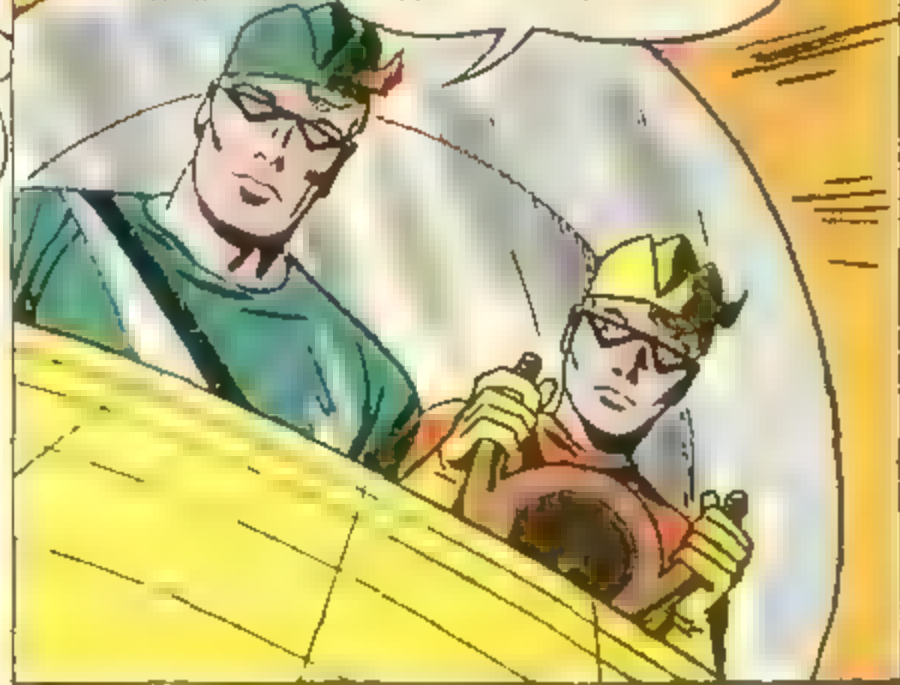
WITHIN MOMENTS, OLIVER AND ROY HAVE SWITCHED TO THEIR FAMED COSTUMES AS **GREEN ARROW** AND **SPEEDY**, AND AS THEY SOAR AWAY IN THEIR **ARROWPLANE**...

I WAS ON THAT SAME **STARFISH ISLAND** THAT THE **GREEN ARROW** WAS BORN!

THAT'S RIGHT-- I REMEMBER NOW. YOU TOLD ME SOMETHING ABOUT IT A LONG TIME AGO!

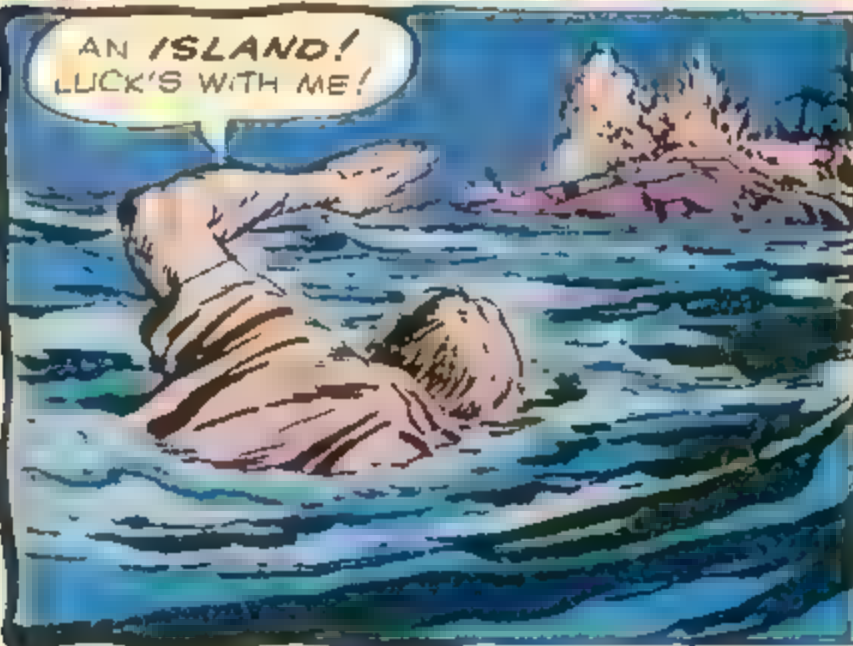


YES, UP TO THEN, I WAS JUST OLIVER QUEEN, WEALTHY PLAYBOY, WORLD TRAVELER! I WAS ON A VOYAGE IN THE SOUTH SEAS...



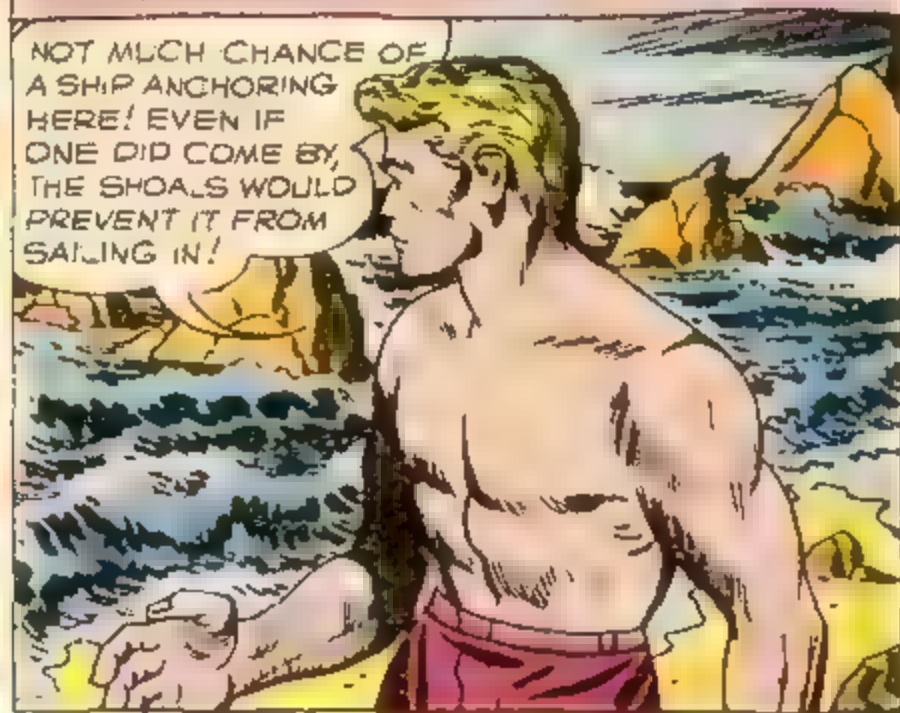
ONE NIGHT, I ACCIDENTALLY FELL OFF THE SHIP AND MY SHOUTS FOR RESCUE WENT UNHEARD... BY MORNING, I'D DRIFTED FAR OFF COURSE! THEN I SPOTTED IT...

AN **ISLAND!** LUCK'S WITH ME!



"I CRAWLED ASHORE AND SLEPT FOR SEVERAL HOURS, THEN BEGAN TO EXPLORE THE ISLAND..."

NOT MUCH CHANCE OF A SHIP ANCHORING HERE! EVEN IF ONE DID COME BY, THE SHOALS WOULD PREVENT IT FROM SAILING IN!



"I FOUND A CAVERN, WHICH PROVIDED SHELTER, AND WAS ABLE TO START A FIRE BY STRIKING STONES TOGETHER..."

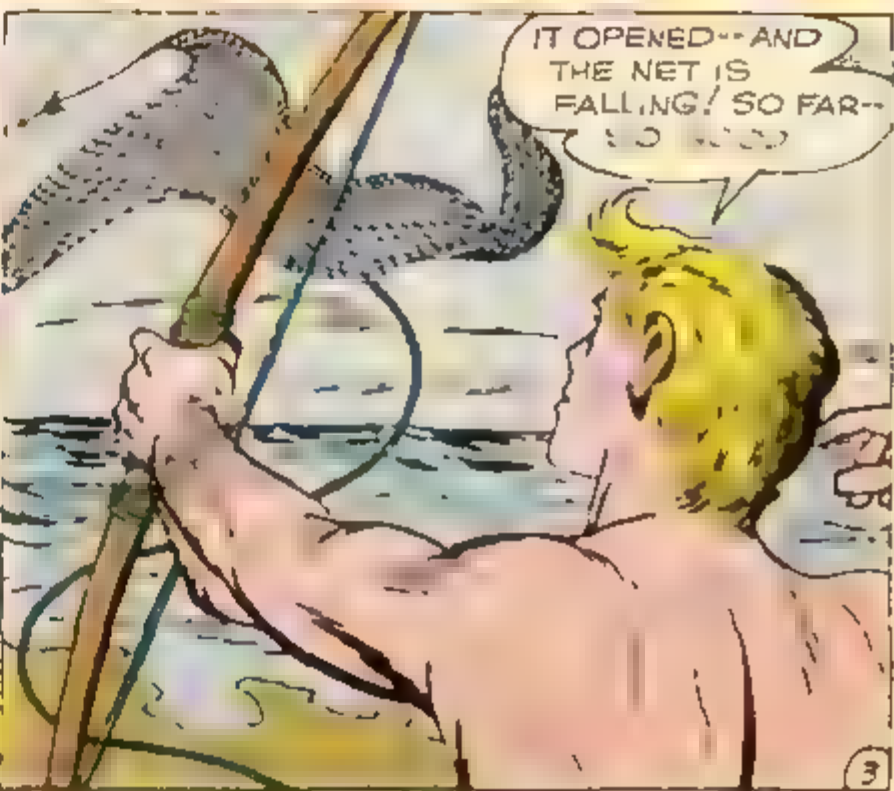
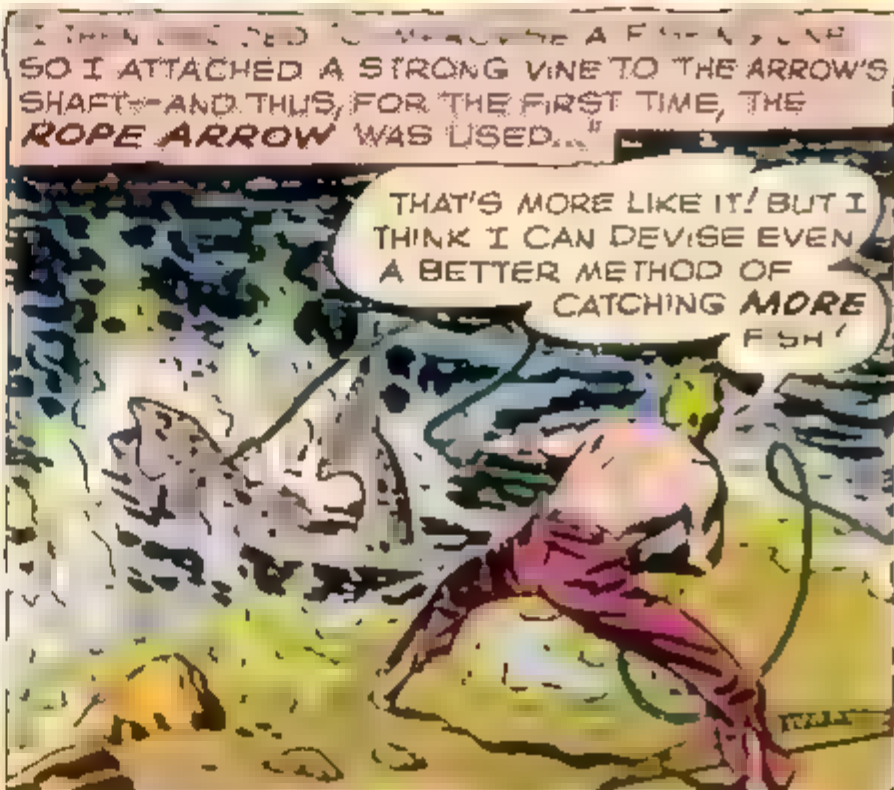
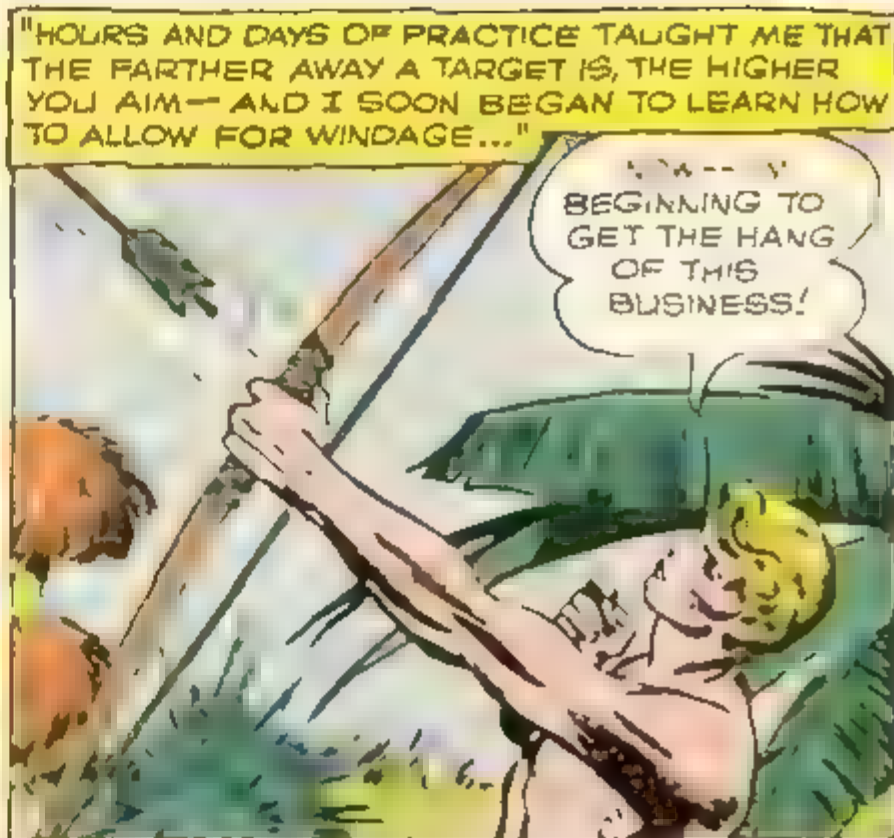
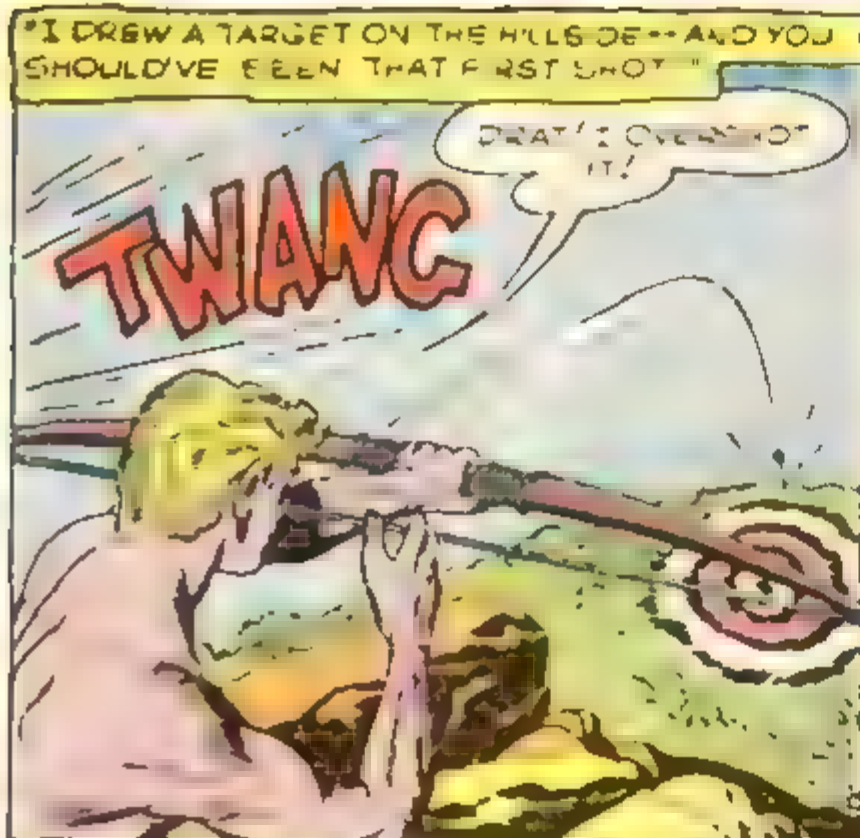
YES--I'VE GOT A 'HOME' AND A FIRE! AND I'VE FOUND FRESH SPRING WATER! BUT I NEED FOOD!



"I FASHIONED ARROWS MUCH AFTER THE METHOD USED BY INDIANS--I CHIPPED STONE TO GET ARROWHEADS, AND TIED THEM TO SHAFTS WITH THIN, STRONG VINES..."

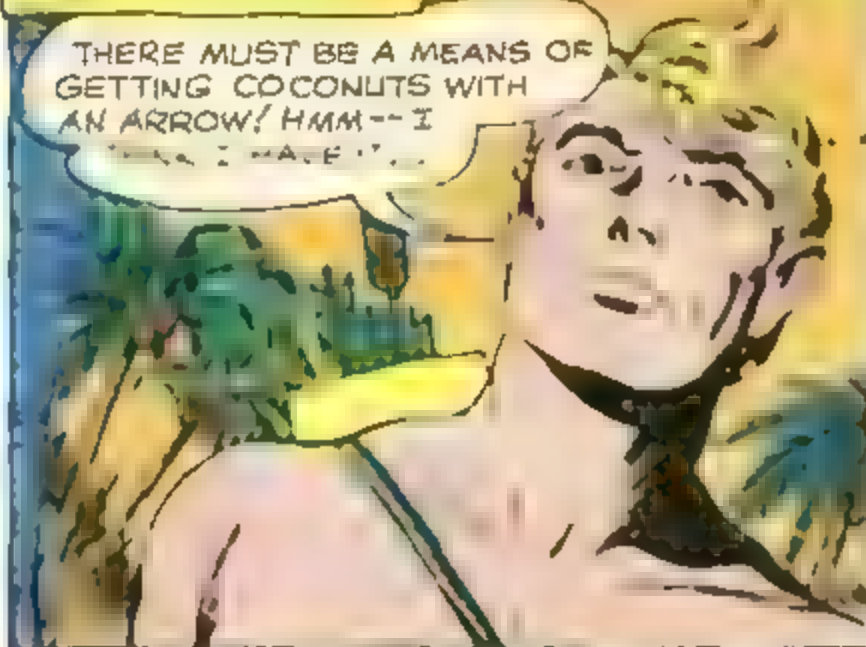
NOW I'D BETTER GET IN SOME PRACTICE, BEFORE I LOSE MY FIRST ARROW WITH MY FIRST SHOT!







"MY SUCCESS WITH THESE TRICK SHAFTS WAS SO ENCOURAGING I QUICKLY REALIZED INGENUOUS ARROWS COULD BE USED FOR ALMOST **ANY** PURPOSE--SO IT BECAME A CHALLENGE TO INVENT NEW ONES..."

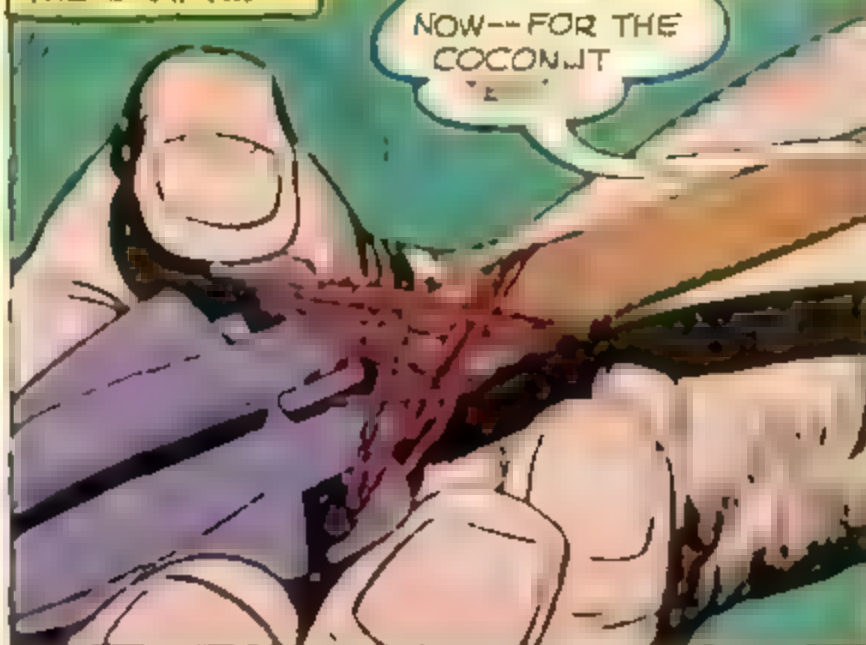


THERE MUST BE A MEANS OF GETTING COCONUTS WITH AN ARROW! HMM-- I **THINK I HAVE IT...**



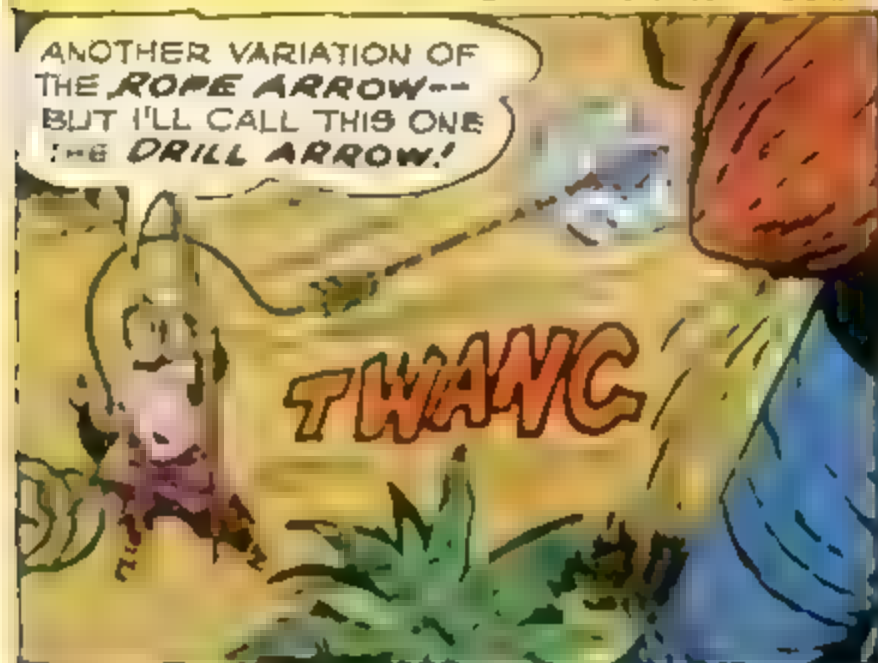
NOW, IF I HAD A RUBBER BAND, I COULD RIG UP A TRICKY LITTLE "MOTOR"...

"I REMOVED THE ELASTIC BAND FROM MY **SOCKS**, ATTACHED IT TO SMALL HOOKS ON THE ARROWHEAD, AND THEN WRAPPED IT AROUND THE SHAFT..."



NOW-- FOR THE COCONUT

"I FIRED, AND AS THE ARROW SPED TOWARD THE COCONUT, THE ELASTIC UNWOUND ITSELF, SPINNING THE ARROWHEAD IN THE PROCESS..."



ANOTHER VARIATION OF THE **ROPE ARROW**-- BUT I'LL CALL THIS ONE THE **DRILL ARROW!**

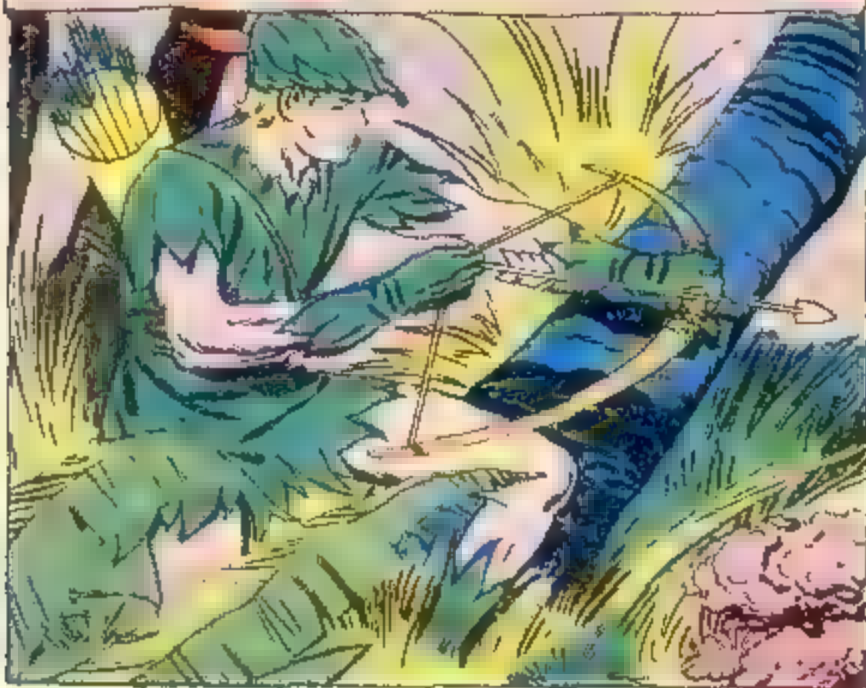
TWANG

"SUCCESS! THE REVOLVING ARROWHEAD DRILLED THROUGH THE TOUGH SHELL--"



COCONUT FOR SUPPER

"THEN, TO CAMOUFLAGED MYSELF WHILE HUNTING SMALL GAME, I COVERED MYSELF WITH A GREEN-LEAF SUIT, AND YOU MIGHT SAY THIS WAS THE ORIGIN OF THE **GREEN ARROW** COSTUME..."



"IMPORTANT DURING ALL THIS, WAS THE FACT THAT EACH DAY I WENT INTO THE CAVERN AND CHISELED A SORT OF RECORD ON THE STONE WALL..."



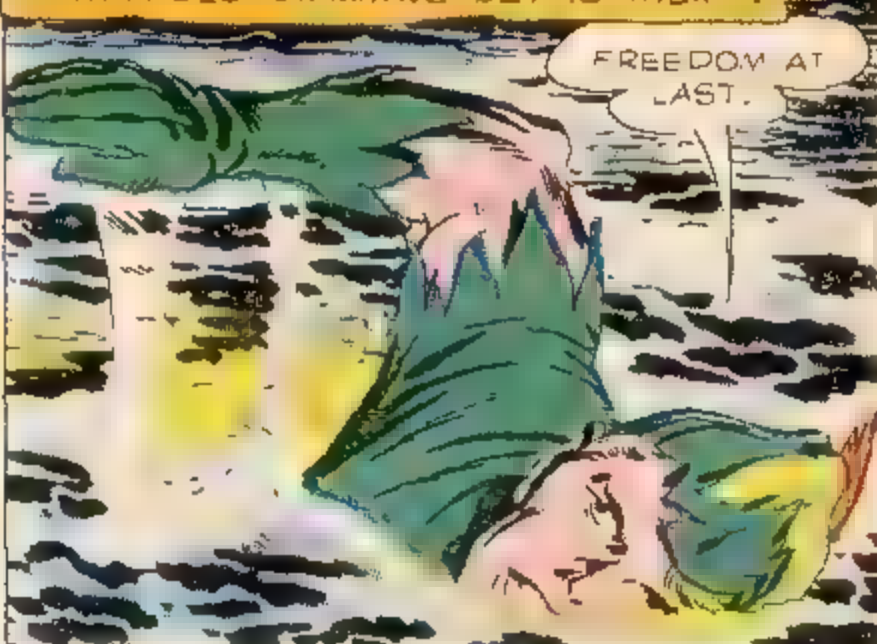
THERE--I'VE NOTED MY NAME, THE DATE I CAME HERE--MY PROGRESS WITH THE BOW AND ARROW--AND ALL ABOUT MY GREEN COSTUME! AN ISLAND DIARY!

AND THEN ONE EVENING, MY LONELY ROBINSON CRUSOE EXISTENCE WAS BROKEN BY A SHOT."

A SHIP! A SHIP! IT'S A COMMERCIAL FREIGHTER! THAT WAS ONE OF THE DECK GUNS I HEARD! MAYBE THEY'RE SIGNALING TO SEE IF ANYBODY IS ASHORE.



"SINCE THE SHIP WAS ANCHORED, I DIDN'T TAKE TIME TO START A FIRE--WHICH WOULD BE THE ONLY SIGNAL TO ATTRACT THEM IN THE DESCENDING DARKNESS--BUT INSTEAD, COMMENCED SWIMMING OUT TO THEM..."

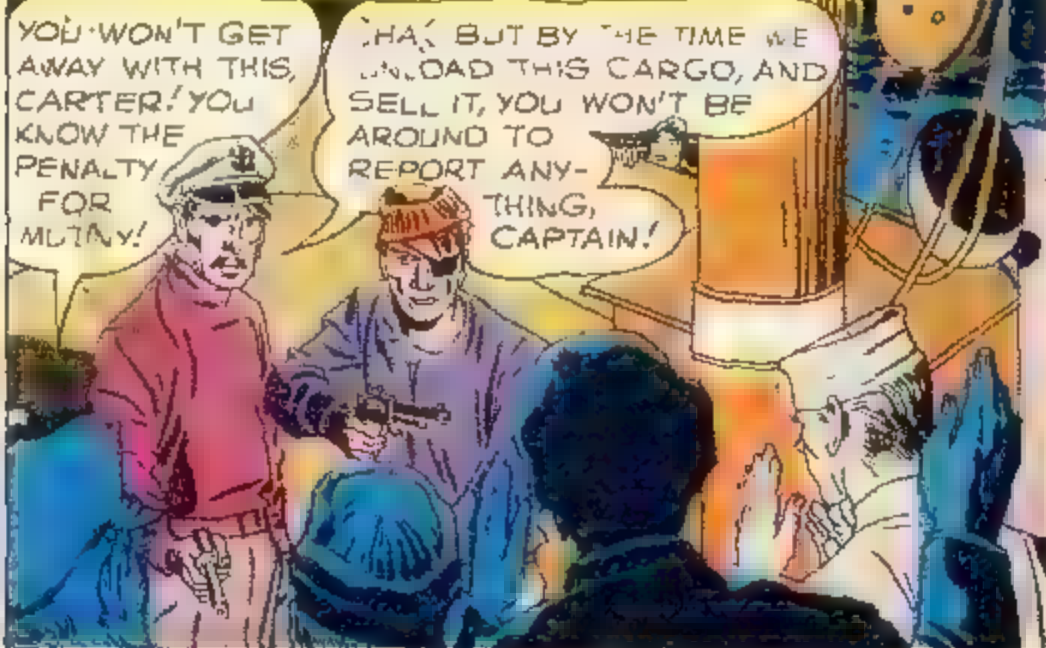


FREEDOM AT LAST.

"I EASILY MADE MY WAY UP THE GREAT ANCHOR CHAIN--ONLY TO LEARN WITH DISAPPOINTMENT THAT PART OF THE CREW HAD MUTINIED!"

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, CARTER! YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR MUTINY!

HA! BUT BY THE TIME WE UNLOAD THIS CARGO, AND SELL IT, YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO REPORT ANYTHING, CAPTAIN!



MY AIM WAS TO QUELL THE MUTINY I FIRST RUBBED MY FACE WITH ANCHOR CHAIN GREASE, SO THE DECK LIGHTS WOULDN'T REFLECT AGAINST THE WHITENESS OF MY FACE--AND THAT BECAME THE FIRST TIME I EVER WORE A 'MASK'...

NOW--TO MAKE MY MOVE!



BUT THE DECK-WATCH SPOTTED ME AND SHOUTED AN ALARM...

THERE'S A... ON DECK... MY

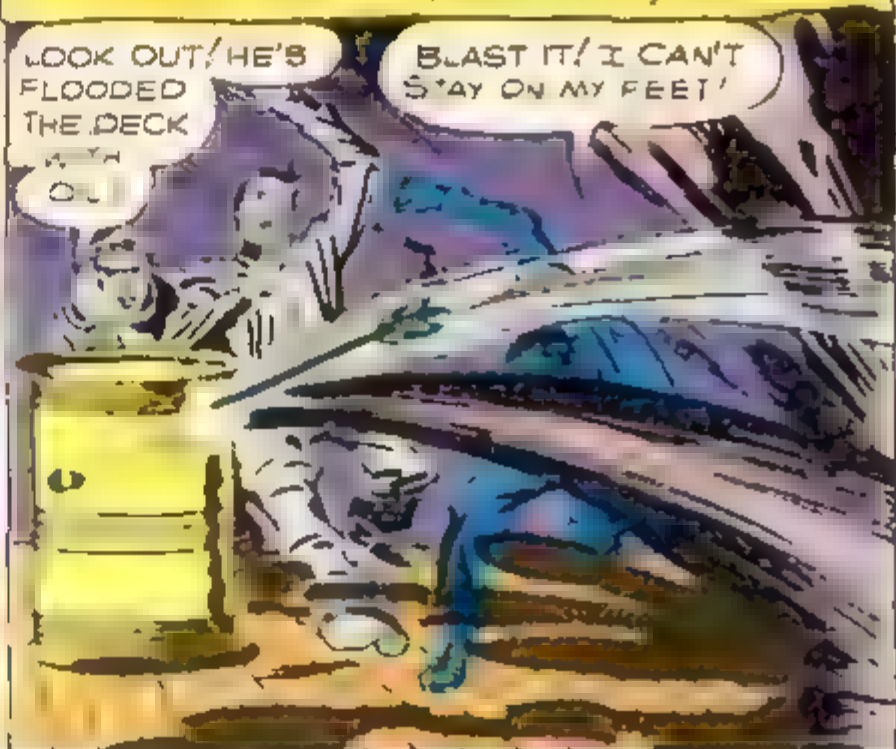
MY **DRILL ARROW**-- THE SAME ONE THAT PENETRATED THE COCONUT SHELLS! NOW, IF IT'LL DO THE SAME WITH THAT **OIL BARREL**...



'I SHOT MY ARROW AND A JAGGED HOLE APPEARED IN THE THIN METAL OF THE BARREL, AND...'

LOOK OUT! HE'S FLOODED THE DECK WITH OIL!

BLAST IT! I CAN'T STAY ON MY FEET!



QUICKLY, I BROUGHT THE **NET ARROW** INTO PLAY.

HUH? WHAT HAPPENED?

WE'RE CAUGHT IN A NET.



I KNEW THEN THAT I'D T-SERVOED THAT MY EXISTENCE ON THE ISLAND COULD NOW SERVE A USEFUL PURPOSE! WHEN I RETURNED TO CIVILIZATION--I WOULD FIGHT CRIME WITH MY TRICK ARROWS! FROM THEN ON I WOULD BECOME TWO PEOPLE--OLIVER QUEEN AND--

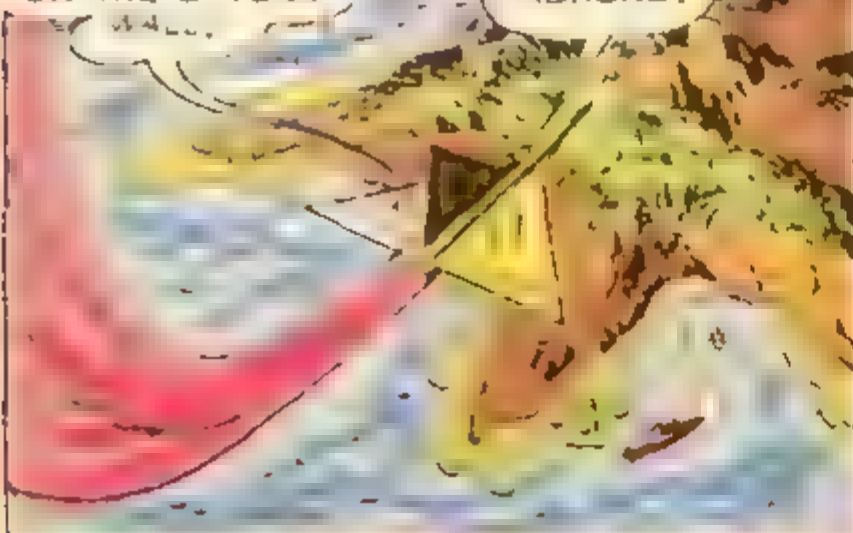
THAT GREEN COSTUME--THE BOW AND THE TRICKY ARROWS--AND THAT MASK OF GREASE--JUST WHO ARE YOU?

THE **GREEN ARROW**! YES, THAT'S IT--JUST CALL ME THE **GREEN ARROW**!



SO YOU SAILED HOME AND BECAME THE **GREEN ARROW** AFTER THAT! BUT--EVERYTHING IS WRITTEN DOWN ON THE CAVERN

EXACTLY--AND IF THE EXPEDITION SEES IT, THEY'LL KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY! AND RIGHT NOW--THEY'RE GOING ASHORE!

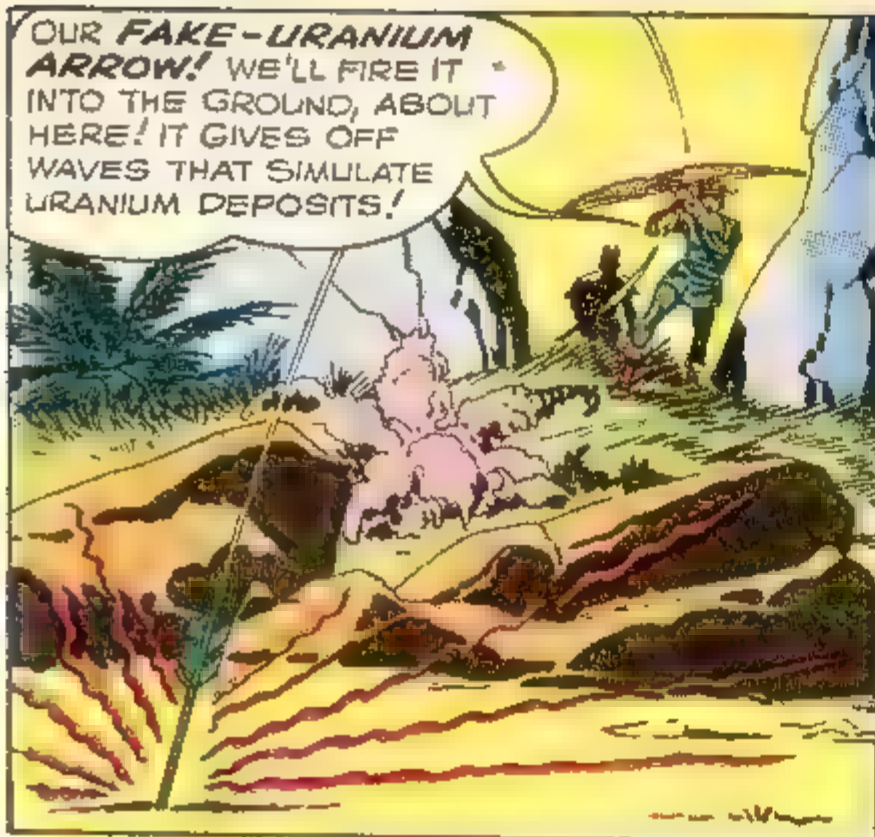


BUT, A MOMENT LATER...

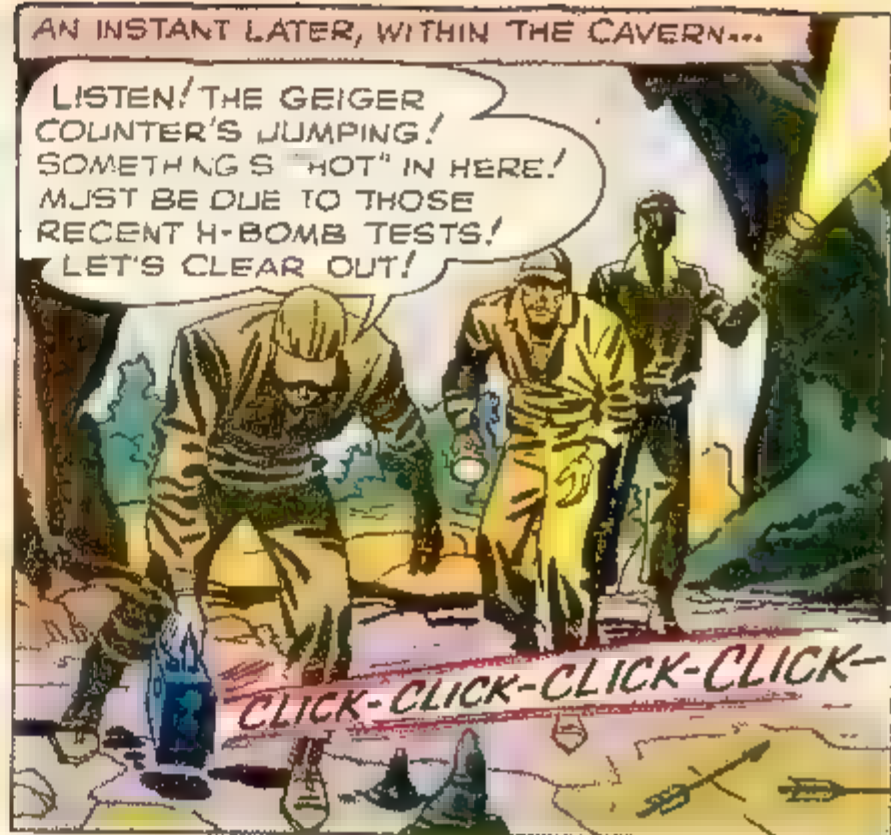
TOO LATE! THEY'RE ENTERING THE CAVERN! IN ANOTHER MINUTE THEY'LL KNOW THE WHOLE STORY!

NO, WAIT! THEY'RE CARRYING A GEIGER COUNTER--TO CHECK FOR RADIATION! THIS ISLAND MIGHT'VE RECENTLY BEEN SPRAYED BY NUCLEAR FALL-OUT! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!





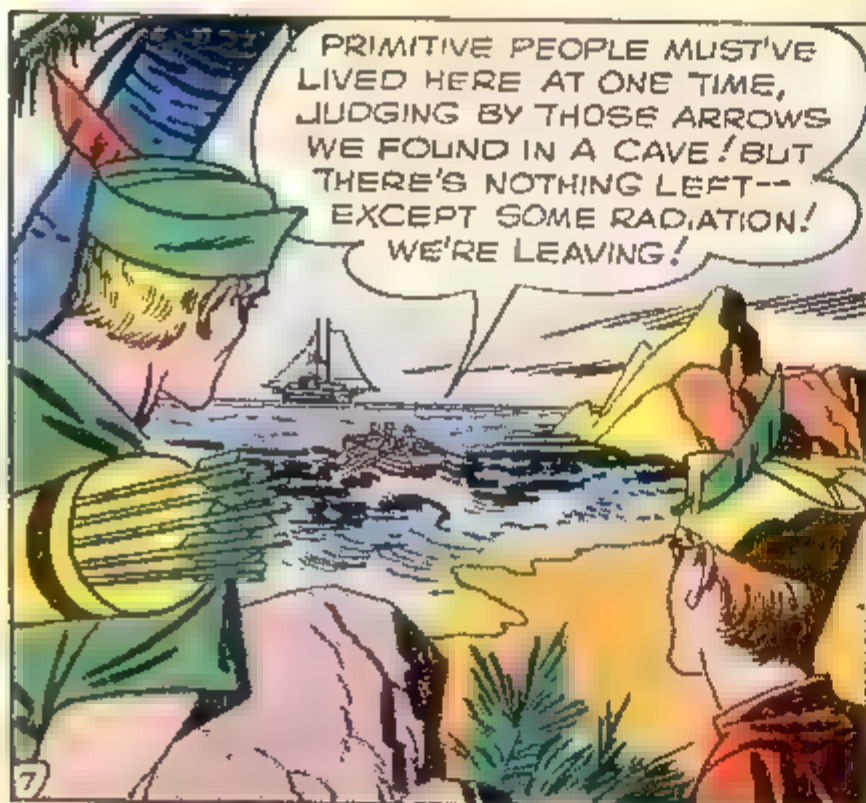
OUR **FAKE-URANIUM ARROW!** WE'LL FIRE IT INTO THE GROUND, ABOUT HERE! IT GIVES OFF WAVES THAT SIMULATE URANIUM DEPOSITS!



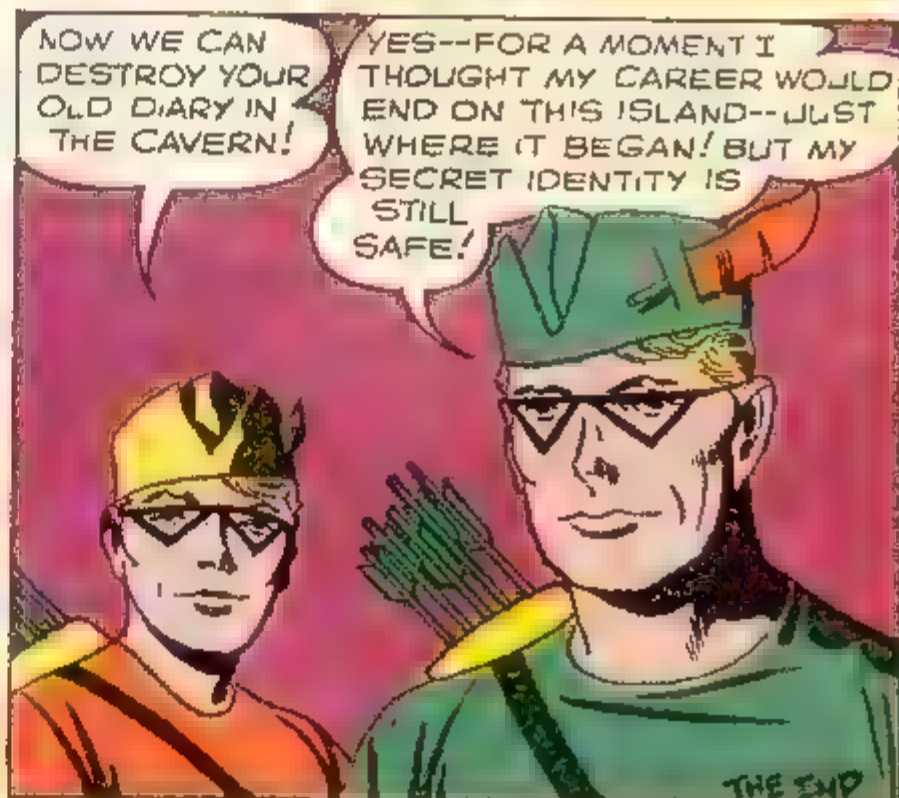
AN INSTANT LATER, WITHIN THE CAVERN...

LISTEN! THE GEIGER COUNTER'S JUMPING! SOMETHING'S "HOT" IN HERE! MUST BE DUE TO THOSE RECENT H-BOMB TESTS! LET'S CLEAR OUT!

CLICK-CLICK-CLICK-CLICK-



PRIMITIVE PEOPLE MUST'VE LIVED HERE AT ONE TIME, JUDGING BY THOSE ARROWS WE FOUND IN A CAVE! BUT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT-- EXCEPT SOME RADIATION! WE'RE LEAVING!



NOW WE CAN DESTROY YOUR OLD DIARY IN THE CAVERN!

YES--FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT MY CAREER WOULD END ON THIS ISLAND--JUST WHERE IT BEGAN! BUT MY SECRET IDENTITY IS STILL SAFE!

THE END

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Who wooed a young lady with zest.
But the girl didn't care,
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It was **Tootsie Roll Fudge** she liked best!

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Address _____

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I've checked ✓ the Daisy I'd like for Christmas.

You can buy it at:

(WRITE STORE NAME ABOVE)



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No. 98 \$13.95

No. 25 PUMP GUN—Forced-feed pump-action 50-shot type, 37" take-down repeater. King of All BB Guns!

No. 25 \$9.95

No. 94 WESTERN CARBINE—A lever-action "1000-shot" repeater, 35". Leather boot. Carbine ring.

No. 94 \$8.95

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DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. AP-1519 ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

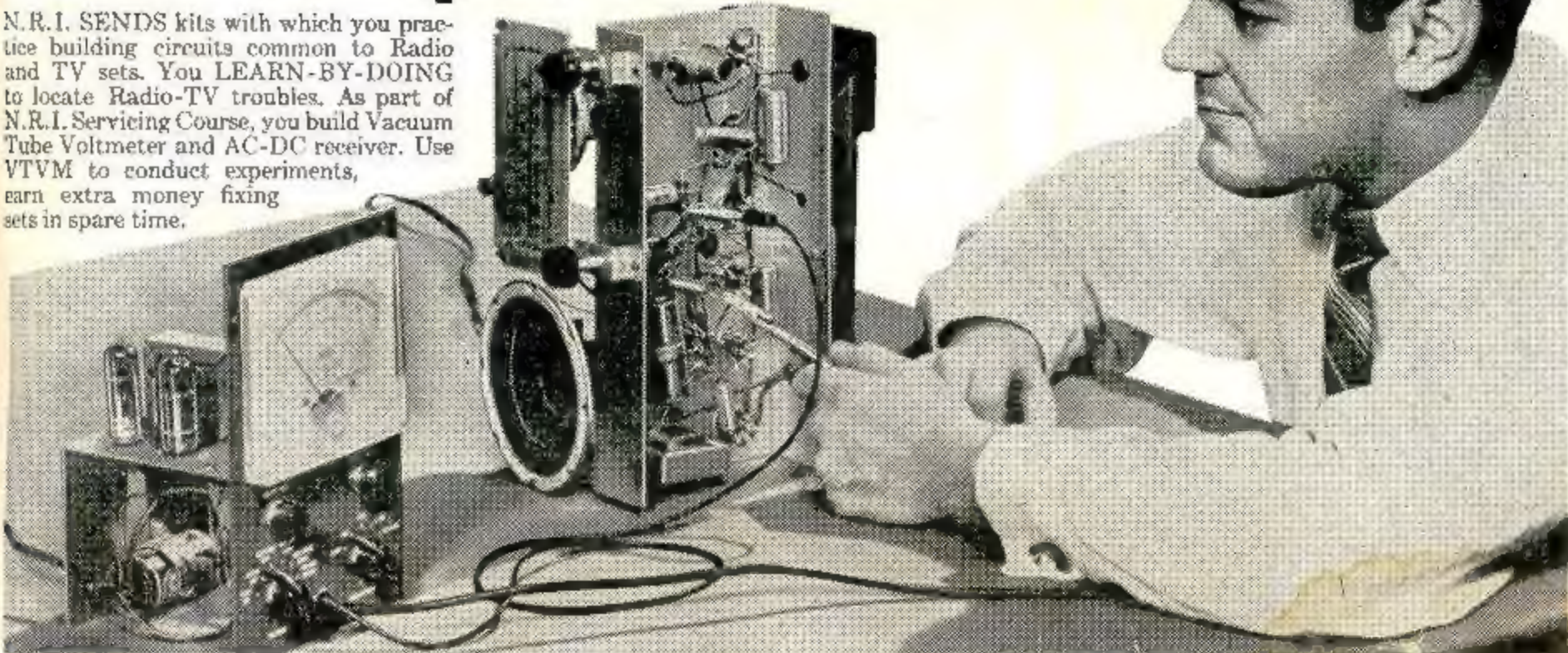
FOR SAFER MARKSMANSHIP TRAINING AND INEXPENSIVE YEAR ROUND FUN!

DAD! See beautiful, big color pictures of Daisy Air Rifles No. 25, 98 and 94 on BACK PAGE of this comic magazine!

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J. L. SMITH
Founder

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Check ☒ box near Daisy you want then hand this ad to Dad! ☐

a **DAISY** for **CHRISTMAS** and year 'round **FUN!**

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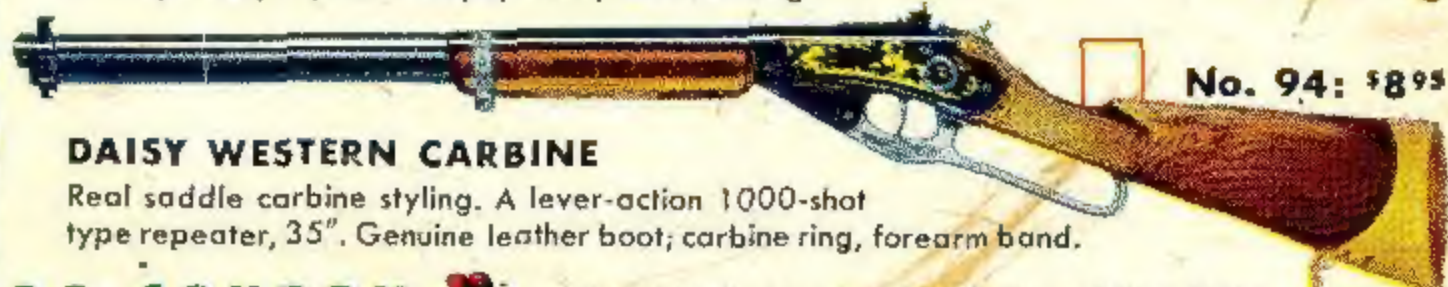
- 1 Mail coupon now for Giant Daisy Gun Catalog—hurry!
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